The Outlook

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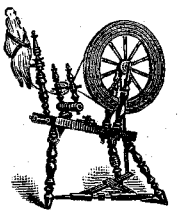

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The Outlook

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PRESIDENT McKINLEY has sent a special message to Congress concerning Cuban affairs. It deals solely with the proposition for a relief appropriation for suffering American citizens in Cuba, and in response to the President's suggestion the Senate instantly passed a bill appropriating $50,000 for this purpose. The House will undoubtedly concur. Whatever may be thought of the political aspects of the struggle between the Cuban insurgents and Spain, there has never been any doubt that the devastation and destitution in many portions of the island are horrible. These evils have arisen, not only from the ordinary causes of such a warfare, but largely from the peculiar campaign which is carried on by General Weyler; this plan of war has attempted to force the inhabitants of large districts in the country to abandon their homes and farms, and to repair to the fortified towns, under the penalty of being treated as rebels. It is asserted that this plan, if carried out, would crowd a million and a half people into perhaps twenty-five towns, and that a million of these people would be obliged to abandon their property and to become practical paupers. Of course only a portion of the people have obeyed these orders, but still very serious results have followed the partial carrying out of the plan. Epidemic diseases have broken out in many places, the hospitals throughout the island are overcrowded, in some provinces actual starvation is declared to exist, agriculture has been almost abandoned in large sections, and general trade and commerce have received blows which, even if peace were concluded to-morrow, would continue to inflict serious injury, not only upon Cuban prosperity, but to a less extent on that of those countries which have intimate trade relations with Cuba.

❀

Senator Morgan's resolution recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents has been under discussion this week; other resolutions recognizing the independence of Cuba are proposed. Those who believe that this Nation has a duty to perform in the premises would, it seems to us, act wisely if they were to lay less emphasis on the idea of recognizing belligerency or independence. These questions involve certain facts and principles connected with international law which cannot be evaded or ignored. If our Government is to interfere at all, it should do so on the ground of international humanity, and because of the positive injury done to United States citizens and United States commercial interests. We direct attention to a letter in another part of this paper from Dr. McConnell, of Brooklyn, bearing on this point. President Cleveland, in a message, long ago pointed out that a time might come when the demands of common humanity and the special interests of our own citizens would require us to interfere directly. It is, of course, an open question whether or not that time has yet come, but the friends of Cuba present their strongest argument when they put forward facts leading to the conclusion that the time has already come or is close at hand. Intervention, of course, need not necessarily mean armed intervention; it may mean friendly interposition, urgent diplomatic demands, or finally the pressure of force.

❀

It seems probable that Turkey means to make her victory over Greece even more complete than it is now before

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finally settling terms of peace. In reply to the request made in a collective note by the Powers last week that the Porte should indicate its intentions and demands, after a delay of some days on the plea that the great religious feast of the Mohammedans, called the Bairam, was going on, and that nothing could be done until its conclusion, on Monday morning conditions which purported to be the official demands of Turkey were made known. Briefly stated, these are: The payment by Greece of an indemnity of ten million pounds Turkish (or about $45,000,000); the annexation of Thessaly by Turkey; and the abolition of the capitulations for Greek subjects in the Turkish Empire. These demands are so excessive—particularly that relating to Thessaly—that it is generally believed that they are put forward merely to serve as a basis for bargaining. The most important utterance of the Porte is in the declaration that Turkey will not cease hostilities until these conditions are accepted. It is strongly suspected that the Sultan desires to imitate the example of Germany in its war with France by occupying the capital of his enemy before concluding peace. From the military point of view there has been some activity during the past week. There have been engagements of consequence in Epirus; the Greek forces fought bravely there, and appear to have maintained their own. The latest advices as we write from Epirus are, however, that the Greek forces are being withdrawn to Arta, on the Gulf, and that Greece proposes to evacuate the province of Epirus entirely. Notwithstanding the great feast of Bairam, during which Mohammedans are supposed to do no work whatever, it is certain that the Turks in Thessaly have been using all their energies in preparation for another grand assault upon the new Greek position. This assault began on Monday, and Edhem Pasha's first attack was repulsed. Contradictory reports come about the condition of the Greek army at Domoko. One report states that the army is well intrenched, and that the Greeks will fight to the last extremity in their present position; another report states that since the battle of Pharsalos there have been several thousand desertions from the Greek ranks; that there is little discipline left; and that the Greek army is half starved, is bordering on a state of panic, and may retreat south toward Thessaly on the way to Athens at any time. The Greek troops have been in all or in part withdrawn from Crete. It remains now to be seen whether the Powers will carry out their pledges and accept their responsibilities for the good government of Crete, and will insure it some kind of autonomy.

❀

As to the general peace negotiations, Greece has apparently put itself entirely in the hands of the Powers. Undoubtedly it will have to pay roundly for its defeat. The nation is in a wretched condition financially, and it is not clear in what way it can satisfy Turkey as regards security for the payment of an indemnity. The proposition has been made that, to prevent Turkish occupation of Greek territory as security, or the pledging of the Greek navy for that purpose, the Great Powers should form a European Commission to administer the finances of Greece until the indemnity is paid up. This proposition seems to emanate from Russia, and it is thought that Germany concurs. At present the most imperative step required from the Powers would seem to be to insist upon an armistice while the conditions of peace are discussed. The whole situation is significant in nothing more than in showing the danger to Europe in allowing Turkey to obtain for the moment so commanding a position in Eastern affairs. It will be a long time before the Powers will find Turkey even as submissive to their demands in the future as it has occasionally been in the past. This effect, and the strengthening of Russian and German predominance in European affairs, are perhaps the most important and dangerous results of the war, which may now be considered practically concluded.

❀

By the death of the venerable Duc d'Aumale, France loses the best-known and most honored representative of its old royal house, its greatest philanthropist and most devoted subject. In 1830 the Revolution expelled Charles X, and placed the Duc's father, Louis Philippe, upon the throne. About twenty years later another revolution expelled Louis

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Philippe and exiled the royal family. The Duc d'Aumale, however, had already shown that he was a true soldier and a genuine patriot; he had conquered Abd-el-Kader, and he had added Algeria, now the most prosperous of French colonies, to the mother country. It was a question with some whether a prince who was adored by his soldiers would not use his special forces (larger than the regular army of the United States) to fight for his father's throne; instead of that he turned his back on civil war for France and quietly accepted exile. When Napoleon III. fell, the Duc d'Aumale's exile was ended for the time; he at once placed his sword at his country's service. In 1886 he was again exiled, but this was due to some foolish members of his family, not to himself. In 1889 France recognized the outrage and allowed him to return. Never was the fine old motto "*Noblesse oblige*" better illustrated; never did any one more deserve the title "*Grand Seigneur*," than the Duc d'Aumale at that time, when the old soldier's heart might well have been filled with bitterness; he immediately published a provision of his will, which exile had not modified. The provision contained the notable announcement of the Duke's splendid gift of his princely home, worth many millions of dollars, the estate of Chantilly, to the French Institute, and, by this means, to the people of France. The art gallery and library of Chantilly have long been famous as among the most notable in the world. It is a pathetic close to this royal life that the terrible tragedy in Paris should have burned to death over a hundred persons, most of whom were friends of the Duc d'Aumale. In his far-away Sicilian estate he had spent the evening in ordering flowers sent to the afflicted families in Paris. Finally came the definite tidings that his own niece, the Duchesse d'Alençon, was among the lost, and the old man's burdened heart broke.

❀

In the provincial elections in Quebec last week the Conservatives lost their hitherto strong hold on the Province. This circumstance will probably strengthen the Liberal control of the Dominion Government itself. These elections have a peculiar significance as giving the Manitoba school question its quietus. The Winnipeg "Free Press" says:

> Mr. Laurier's settlement of the Manitoba school question was before the electors of Quebec for the first time yesterday as an accomplished fact, and the electors' opinion of that settlement was undoubtedly voiced in the vote they gave. In June last the Province voted its confidence in that gentleman, who at that time was under a promise to settle the question, though on terms unknown to the electors. To those who have since the settlement expressed the opinion that Mr. Laurier's subsequent action disappointed the Quebec people, the election yesterday will be a surprise, for, whatever else that election meant, it certainly affirmed that his action was satisfactory in regard to the Manitoba school question.

The elections were also an additional evidence of the New England influence in French Canada. Mr. Edward Farrer, in the May "Forum," has already drawn our attention to that influence. Though Quebec is larger than France, the cultivable portion consists of the St. Lawrence territory only, and much of the arable land has been exhausted by over-cropping. Hence migration results, a movement which the clergy have endeavored to divert toward Manitoba. "But it costs less to go to Lowell or Nashua, and factory-work, at which the *habitant* and his large family make good wages, is preferred to raising forty-cent wheat in such high latitudes." The French-speaking population of Quebec numbers about 1,200,000; in 1890 there were already 840,000 French-Canadians in this country. M. Mercier, the Canadian publicist, predicted that by 1910 there would be more French-Canadians by birth and descent in the United States than in Canada. In some parts of Quebec churches have been closed on account of the flight of so many people, and every parish contains abandoned farms. Intercourse with New England is changing the ideas of French-Canadians. Until the exodus made it a matter of self-interest to learn English, the *habitants* were averse to doing so. If they are learning English now, it is not because they wish to be more intimately connected with the other Canadian provinces, but because it is a help to them in New England.

❀

More important, however, is the influence of New England in developing hostility to the interference of the clergy

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in politics. The Ultramontanes hold that "The Church is entitled, nay bound, to interfere in politics whenever, in her judgment, faith and morals are at stake—in other words, whenever she pleases." At the last general election, the Manitoba school question being the principal one at issue, the Roman Catholic bishops published a joint *mandement* urging the re-establishment of separate schools. Despite this, largely owing to the New England spirit among the electors, Mr. Laurier won the Province. New England French-Canadians, some born in the States, took the stump for Liberal candidates. "New England," cried a despairing Ultramontane pulpit orator, "has precipitated a revolution, has filled the land with all the plagues condemned by the Syllabus." Mr. Farrer tells us that the Church in Quebec is empowered by law to collect tithes and *fabrique* assessments. The tithe is every twenty-sixth bushel of the cereal crops, deliverable, cleaned, threshed, and winnowed, before Easter. Of late, tithes have been collected from hay, and a cash tithe from the inhabitants of towns and villages.

❀

The *fabrique* assessment is a *pro rata* tax levied on farms for the construction and repair of churches and ecclesiastical buildings. This becomes a grinding impost when the Bishop creates new parishes by subdividing old ones, and insists on replacing wooden churches with stone edifices. Again, the exemption of ecclesiastical property from taxation is a particularly serious matter in a community where the value of the exempt property exceeds that of the taxable. Yet the clergy declare, "Hell awaits those who refuse to bear these divinely ordained burdens." The reformers rejoin: "Our friends in New England are not called upon to pay them, yet God blesses them above us. How do you account for that?" The French-Canadians are loyal to their own religion in the States; in twenty years they have built in New England and New York one hundred and fifty churches and fifty convents. As to the political changes which the exodus is likely to bring about, the general opinion of French-Canadians who think about the matter at all, says Mr. Farrer, is that it must lead, some day, to the union of Canada with the United States.

❀

Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun, in the "Canadian Magazine," has done a service to people on both sides of the border in his recapitulation of the Canadian "Reciprocity Trips to Washington." There have been five such trips (not including that of last winter), and only one of these efforts was successful. That exception was in the effort of Lord Elgin; we are told that the resultant treaty worked well in our interest. Since the announcement of the duties to be imposed upon produce under the new tariff on both sides, the temporarily diminishing prospects of reciprocity have naturally made Canadians believe that Great Britain, not the United States, must be the great outlet for their surplus products. As one of their journals says:

> When the American tariff shuts out from the United States a dollar's worth of Canadian products, it does for all practical purposes send that dollar's worth of Canadian products into the British market, there to compete with the products of the United States. The American farmer does not get rid of the Canadian farmer as a rival; on the contrary, the competition is removed from a field in which the American farmer is protected to a field in which he and the Canadian farmer meet at least upon equal terms, and in which, if there is to be any difference at all, the Canadian will probably receive better treatment than his rival.

Nor are some of our own papers less mindful of the result; for instance, the Philadelphia "Record:"

> Our farmers should understand that they do not escape Canadian competition by driving Canadian wheat, barley, and other farm products into the Liverpool market. They might better meet Canadian competition at Buffalo, Detroit, or Duluth, and buy from the Canadians cheaper lumber and fish. A tariff war such as the Dingley schedules will precipitate between this nation and adjoining nationalities will advantage nobody. It will be precisely as if a string of custom-houses should be erected between Pennsylvania and New Jersey, or between Ohio and Indiana, to harry and obstruct the free trade which the people of those States now enjoy.

A recent number of the London "Spectator" affords us an admirable elucidation of the financial condition of the English universities. In America, as in England, there is a traditional belief that these universities are wealthy institutions, en-

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dowed by the generosity of pious founders with resources more than ample for the prosecution of the great work which they do. It is not always remembered, however, that there is an increasing costliness in this work. What is known as the "University Chest" comes from endowments, capitation tax, degree fees, and college contributions. For instance, from endowments Cambridge receives about $30,000 a year: from the capitation tax and degree fees about $200,000; while the income from college contributions amounts to $85,000. All of these kinds of income, except the capitation tax, have grown less in recent years. The endowments consist of tithe or of agricultural rent: the decline in the price of cereals has told upon the tithe, while the depression in agriculture has told upon the rents. As regards new studies, the endowments are of little use; only a seventh part of them are at the disposal of the university, the remainder being appropriated to special objects fixed by the donors. It is a striking fact that the aggregate amount of corporate income has been reduced by about one-third. The increased revenue from more numerous annual entries does not nearly make up for this loss. Educational demands are growing more rapidly than they can be satisfied, and the universities find themselves hampered not only by insufficient equipment financially, but by an inadequate professorial staff and by the imperious demands for further additions to the list of subjects taught.

❀

What can be done? At the University of Cambridge there has been an effort to increase the revenue somewhat by augmenting the capitation tax and the fees for degrees. As regards the first, it must be remembered that the new place which natural science is taking in education tends to bring a poorer class to the universities. Why spend money in providing education for this class, attempting to raise the money by charges which would prevent the class from availing itself of the education provided? Again, to make a high charge for the B.A. degree in the case of men who had undergone the prescribed examination appears somewhat like a breach of faith, while to exact it for the higher degrees may only lead men to do without them. If these modes of raising revenue are put one side, the alternatives of State aid or new endowments remain, and the "Spectator" gives a strong argument for the first. During many centuries Oxford and Cambridge have provided at their own cost for the higher education of Great Britain. They are now no longer able to do this. The character of the education demanded has changed, necessitating a larger expenditure, but meanwhile the universities themselves have grown financially poorer. No one denies the propriety of State contributions toward higher education. Could such contributions be better placed than at the ancient universities? The students are already in residence; the teachers are already at work; the apparatus already exists and needs only to be supplemented and extended. If it be said that State payments entail State interference, it may be replied that such a consequence is not entirely inevitable. All that is needed is so much superintendence as shall insure that the money appropriated is used for the purposes for which it is given.

❀

Government returns for April show that month's importations of merchandise to have risen from $76,000,000 in March and $58,000,000 in April, 1896, to the remarkable sum of $101,000,000—the largest monthly imports in our history. Railway gross earnings for last month show a gain of about 1½ per cent. over April, 1896. The report of net railway earnings for April is not yet at hand; those for March increased about one-twelfth over those for the corresponding month a year ago. For the first time since October, 1896, the production of pig iron shows a decline. According to the "Iron Age" there were only 146 furnaces in blast on May 1, having a capacity of 170,000 tons a week, against 153 furnaces on April 1, with a capacity of 173,000 tons. The quotations for both iron and steel are remarkably low. The addition to the supply of the raw material by the discovery of regions rich in ore, and the improved processes of manufacture which are driving some old-fashioned and slow-moving concerns to the wall, have had a distinct effect upon trade. Perhaps the most in-

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teresting market just now, however, is that of tea. Following the announcement of the proposed temporary duty on that article, such extraordinary orders were cabled to China and Japan that it is said enough stock will be brought into the market before the new tariff goes into effect to supply this country until 1900, when tea will be free of duty again. It is believed that the annual consumption of tea in America is about one hundred million pounds; at the proposed rate of duty this would yield a yearly revenue of ten million dollars, a revenue which the extraordinary orders may annihilate. During the past week, nevertheless, prices of tea have been advanced from three to five cents a pound, the proposed duty being the excuse.

❀

The decision rendered last week by the Federal Supreme Court extending until 1908 the Bell telephone monopoly, which was expected to expire in 1893, will strengthen the public demand for the revision of the patent laws. It will be recalled that the Bell invention preceded by the smallest imaginable time, if at all, the same discovery by other workers in the same field. Yet for the public service rendered in enabling the public earlier to enjoy this invention, Mr. Bell was granted for seventeen years the exclusive commercial privilege of transmitting and receiving speech by electricity. The patent was so broad as to seem to shut out all other inventors from this vast field. This was in 1876. The year following, however, Emile Berliner filed an application for an apparatus patent on the microphone—the method of which seemed to be covered by the Bell patent. In 1880 all rights in the Berliner invention were assigned to the Bell Company, which, by means of interference proceedings, and possibly other proceedings, in the Patent Office, prevented a decision until 1891. When in that year a patent upon the microphone was granted to Berliner, the Government brought suit for its annulment on the ground that the Bell patent covered the microphone or transmitter patented by Berliner, and that the years and years of delay in the Patent Office regarding the Berliner application were due to the corruption of public officials with a view to extending the term of the Bell Company's monopoly. The Supreme Court, Justice Harlan dissenting, has held that no collusion was proven between the Bell Company and the Patent Office, and that the Berliner patent was valid for seventeen years from 1891. The patent seems to cover microphones and transmitters of every sort, such as the Bell Company has always used, and such as are absolutely essential to the telephone business. Thus the exclusive rights of the Bell Company, granted originally for seventeen years, are made to cover a period of thirty-two years.

❀

Elverton R. Chapman, the New York broker who refused to answer a question put to him as a witness in the United States Senate investigation of the "sugar scandal," has begun to serve in the jail at Washington the sentence of thirty days imposed upon him by the local court and confirmed by the decision of the United States Supreme Court. Briefly, the facts of the case are these: During the tariff debate of 1894 a rumor came into general circulation that certain Senators had voted for a special sugar duty in the Wilson Bill, and had been paid for their votes in the facilities for profitable speculation in its stock afforded them by the Sugar Trust. Mr. Chapman, who is commonly supposed to be one of the brokers through whom the Sugar Trust carries on its speculative operations, was called upon by the Senate to testify concerning his Senatorial customers and their speculations. His refusal has resulted in the present sentence. Messrs. Havemeyer and Searles, of the Sugar Trust, refused to answer similar questions, and are liable to the same conviction and punishment. The most significant thing about the whole affair is that it confirms the public belief that the Sugar Trust has influenced and debauched legislation in the United States Senate, and is therefore a menace, not only to free commerce, but to honest government; for Mr. Chapman, even after the decision of the Supreme Court, might have been pardoned, and probably would have been, had he been willing to answer the Senate's inquiries. His persistent refusal indicates that his knowledge is damaging to the Senators

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involved as well as to the Trust. This scandal intensifies the growing distrust of the Senate, and the increasing demand for popular elections of Senators.

❀

Last week the House of Representatives, by an emphatic vote of 100 to 39, refused to concur in the Senate amendment to the Sundry Civil Bill—an amendment which would revoke President Cleveland's order of last February establishing 21,000,000 acres of forest reservation. The most interesting speech made in favor of the amendments was by Representative Shafroth, of Colorado, who admitted that ninety-nine-hundredths of the reservation was unfit for agricultural purposes, but claimed that the right of the President to make a proclamation setting aside these particular lands should be suspended until a survey was made; that serious wrongs were inflicted upon the people of those regions by this order; that one reservation in the State of South Dakota contained 15,000 population; that agricultural, mining, and lumber interests were unjustly treated, and that the reservations were of purely local concern and not of National importance. It is unnecessary to speak here of the long history of the spoliation of our public lands. These lands are not in the ownership of the individual States, but belong to the people of the United States. Arguments of Western Congressmen to the contrary notwithstanding, there has been no disposition to interfere with the rights of genuine settlers, farmers, miners, and lumbermen. The Commission has already explained in a letter to the Secretary of the Interior that the endeavor will be made to secure every facility in the prosecution of legitimate industry. As a matter of fact, there has been much illegitimate industry on these public lands; we have suffered too long from forest waste, and it is for the interest of the entire people that this be checked. It is probable that President Cleveland's order may need some modification, but provision is made for this.

❀

The Chicago agitation against the street railway bills has resulted in their overwhelming defeat in the House of Representatives. In the Senate the bills had been passed by a majority of two or three to one. The reversal of judgment by the House was brought about by mass-meetings night after night in every quarter of the city, and the concentration of public attention upon the measures by means of bulletins and tracts and placards, until popular indignation reached a pitch at which the "decorative possibilities of lamp-posts" were talked of by some generally moderate citizens. The final vote in the House, however, makes the victory seem greater than it was. Until the beginning of last week the issue was extremely doubtful, but when at the last moment it became certain that the bills could not be passed, there was a stampede among their supporters to the ranks of the opposition. On the final roll-call only 29 Representatives voted for the bills, while 121 voted against them. The Civic Federation and all who engaged in the fight to prevent the proposed fifty-year extension of franchises at five-cent fares are, of course, jubilant over the result, and are able to endure with equanimity the hard words applied to them by Mr. Charles T. Yerkes, the head of the street-railway combination. Among Mr. Yerkes's expressions are the following:

> In the defeat of the Humphrey Bills I congratulate the Socialistic element of this city, and also the Anarchistic element, which is now working from the top, instead of from the bottom, as it did eight years ago. The Civic Federation leaders, who are without doubt frauds—and this can be easily proved—have stooped to all manner of deceit and trickery for the purpose of gaining their ends. Millions of dollars have been sent to Chicago and invested by people who had faith in the honor and integrity of the inhabitants of this city. There is no doubt that an end has come to improvements, at least for some time. The business of Chicago at the present time is in a very bad condition, and needs all the fostering care that can be given it. Thousands of people are out of employment, and have been for months, and nothing is being done to encourage improvements or start up our industries. Everything which promises success has been attacked by these vultures, and it seems as if the tramp in Chicago is really at a premium.

Just how high fares for fifty years would increase the street railway business of Chicago and reduce the number of the unemployed Mr. Yerkes does not explain, but he is doubtless sincere in his belief that those who would retain for the public the value of public franchises are "Socialists" and "Anarchists."

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Ex-Governor Bullock, of Georgia, who for many years has affiliated with the Republican party in National elections, writes to the Atlanta "Constitution" an enlightening letter respecting the proposed appointment of a negro postmaster at Augusta. He says:

> Permit me to say that my first impression was that the appointment of Lyons would be unwise simply because of prejudice and sentiment that might deter some of the white voters who believe in sound money and protection from continuing to vote their honest convictions. All voters, as you know, do not have the courage to maintain their convictions, and our people are not all ready to admit the fact that under the present Federal and State Constitutions there is absolute equality as to civil rights between all citizens. For these reasons it seemed to me unwise party policy to appoint Lyons at Augusta. But during a few days spent in my old home at Augusta, I found that there is really no hostility to the appointment of Lyons, except from a few white men who are seeking the office for themselves or friends. The character of Lyons is admitted by all to be above reproach. As a lawyer he has the confidence and respect of the bar, and his ability to perform the duties of the position and give the bond is unquestioned. Lyons's relation to his party is as a member of the National Committee. He is well indorsed by the best men in Augusta, and his appointment will be acceptable to the business men who are the patrons of the office. Therefore, as he is able, competent, and worthy, it would be political cowardice to withhold the appointment.

If this statement of the case be an accurate one—and we have no reason to question it—the appointment of Mr. Lyons ought to be urged by every one who is attached to the Republican party because of its old liberalism on the question of human equality. To appoint an unfit man because he is a negro would not be a greater outrage than to reject a fit man because he is a negro. It may possibly strengthen the Republican party in Georgia if Mr. Lyons's name is withdrawn, but it will weaken the party at the North.

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The "Independent" has published a symposium upon the public ownership of franchises which is a most valuable contribution to the literature of the question. Among those participating are Dr. Albert Shaw, Professors Laughlin, Seligman, Bemis, the Hon. Lee Meriwether, Labor Commissioner of Missouri, and public officials in Australia, in Glasgow, and many other places where the public ownership of certain franchises is the established system. The general drift of the discussion is strongly toward public ownership, where private competition is impossible. Professor Seligman's article on the telegraphs and telephones is calculated to give new strength to the movement in favor of the public ownership of these services. The only article taking strong ground against the municipalization of municipal monopolies is that of Professor Laughlin, and even Professor Laughlin recognizes that the question is one of business expediency, and not one to be settled by hard and fast rules about the sphere of the State. His chief argument against municipal ownership is to the effect that American municipal governments are unfit to discharge in the public interests the functions which so many European city governments have satisfactorily assumed, but which we have delegated to private corporations. Fortunately, the brunt of Dr. Shaw's argument is upon this very point. The peculiar unfitness he finds in our municipal governments is their unfitness to bargain with private monopolies. If American cities were well governed, he says, monopoly franchises might be granted to private companies upon terms dictated by the public interests, and subject to effective regulation in the public interest. All the advantages of public ownership might be secured, with the operation of the monopolies in the hands of private companies. But because of the inability of our city governments to deal with corporate monopolies without the betrayal of the public interests, it is more necessary than in Europe that monopoly franchises shall be kept in the public possession. "In the United States, the scandals and difficulties attendant upon the municipal ownership of, let us say, lighting plants, would not be as great as those involved in the making of bargains between municipal governments and the gas trusts and illumination companies in the exercise of an alleged public control."

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For our information respecting the decision of Judge Carpenter, of the Circuit Court at Detroit, Mich., that the reading of the Bible in the public schools is illegal we are indebted to imperfect reports in the daily press. The gist of the decision,

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however, seems to be contained in the following extract:

> The Constitution prohibits all religious teaching in the public schools, or it prohibits none. The provision against compelling a person to pay taxes for the support of a teacher of religion either forbids the proposed use of readings from the Bible or it forbids nothing. It seems to me clear that such teacher is a teacher of religion toward whose support persons are compelled to pay taxes, and, therefore, the Constitution in explicit language forbids such proposed use. . . . Respondent's proposed "Readings from the Bible" in the public schools is in direct conflict with constitutional provisions, and relator, whose constitutional rights are thereby violated, has a right to redress.

It is not possible for us to express an opinion on the question whether the use of the book entitled "Readings from the Bible," introduced by the School Board, and used by the teachers every day, is or is not a violation of the constitutional provision prohibiting religious teaching in the public schools, without knowing more concerning the proposed Readings. It is certain, however, that the mere use of a selection of readings from the Bible no more necessarily involves the teaching of religion than a use of selections from different scientific books in a series of school readers involves the teaching of science. The real question, it appears to us, is this: Are the selections used for the purpose of religious instruction? It is certainly a singular prejudice which allows our youth to be instructed in Greek literature and history, and forbids them to be instructed in the literature and history of the Hebrew people.

❀

A more fundamental question, however, is involved in this case; namely, the wisdom of a constitutional clause prohibiting all religious instruction. Such a provision appears to us very unwise. The maintenance of public worship by the State, and at its expense, might well be prohibited; but it is difficult to see any reason, except one lying in the narrowness and prejudices of the people, for a provision preventing an American youth from being made acquainted with the religious principles of the people among whom he is to live. The time will come when we shall be wise and broad enough to be willing to know religious tenets with which we do not agree. In this connection we note the decision of the Superintendent of Education in the State of New York requiring the Board of Education of the city of Watervliet to direct the teachers to discontinue the wearing of a special religious garb while teaching in the schools, and, in case of a refusal by the teachers to do so, to dismiss them. The public school funds are withheld until such order is complied with. This is right. In this case we believe that the special garb is that of Roman Catholic nurses; but it would be equally applicable to any religious dress, that of the Salvation Army for example. To teach pupils the facts about various denominations, or the truth common to all denominations, is one thing; to obtrude upon them the insignia of a particular religious body is quite a different matter. Party emblems ought not to be allowed in the public schools. But may not patriotism be inculcated? And may not pupils be taught what are the political principles of different historic parties?

❀

The practical service that women can render in securing good government and creating public sentiment for good government has been demonstrated very clearly by two women's organizations in New York. The Women's Auxiliary to the Civil Service Reform Association was organized over one year ago. The object of the Auxiliary is to assist the Civil Service Reform Association in the dissemination of information through public meetings; by distribution of literature; by creating public sentiment in favor of honest government, divorced from dishonest politics; by appearing at public hearings; by raising money to assist the Civil Service Reform Association. Public meetings have been held, private lectures given, classes formed to study the practical workings of Civil Service Reform, investigations conducted that have resulted in preventing the nomination of certain men for high public positions by revealing the methods employed by them in carrying on public business when in public employ in minor positions. The Auxiliary has interested women of all classes in Civil Service Reform, and that in itself proves its public service.

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The League for Political Education, in co-operation with the Women's Auxiliary

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to the Civil Service Reform Association, has conducted a series of public lectures. It has started Assembly District investigation which will result in an immense fund of knowledge of inestimable value to the advocates of good government. Its maps, when completed, will give the educational, religious, recreative, and philanthropic organizations in each district; the saloons; the classes of houses; the condition of the streets; the kind of pavement, etc. It will bring out, as has never before been done, the employments engaged in; the numbers of tenants and workers; parks, fountains, statues, width of street, and trees on each block, in every Assembly District in the Greater New York; and the results of investigation of each school building and its sanitary condition. The work of investigation is to be continued, and reported monthly. Women in the tenement-house districts have been interested, and are carrying on investigations in their own neighborhoods. This work cannot be done by men—that is, by the class of men whose services would be valuable—for they have not the leisure. An evidence in one direction of the value of Assembly District investigation is the action taken respecting a kindergarten which is to be abandoned in the Nineteenth Assembly District for lack of funds. To put graphically before the people of wealth the need of maintaining this kindergarten, the records of the Nineteenth Assembly District were consulted, showing that eighteen hundred children of the kindergarten age—three to seven years—were out of school in that one Assembly District, one of the most crowded in the whole city.

❀

The river-fronts of New York have presented two problems to the city authorities and the citizens. How can the commercial interests of the city be best served? How can the magnificent water-front be equipped to secure to the citizens fresh-air and recreation privileges? The Board of Consulting Engineers to the Dock Commissioners have been at work for months on these problems; the results of their investigations and studies were presented in the report made to the Dock Commissioners last week. This report declares that the present facilities for handling freight in New York are expensive and inconvenient, and recommends an entirely new and radical rearrangement of the streets on the river-fronts. This rearrangement provides for a four-track freight railroad on West Street, along the North River, which will make it possible to handle and transfer freight with more expedition and less congestion than under present conditions. Foot-passengers will pass over this proposed railroad from the docks and piers on a series of bridges like those which are now so useful at the ferries of the Pennsylvania and Jersey Central Railroads. The Dock Commissioners several months ago ordered the construction of a fireproof recreation building on the dock at the foot of East Third Street. The Commissioners last week ordered the architect of the Department to prepare plans for a similar structure at the foot of East Twenty-fourth Street, and on the North River front just south of the Christopher Street Ferry. These structures will be two stories in height, and will contain music-stands, benches, and a garden. The three buildings will be in use this summer. This practical attempt of the Dock Department to make a place of recreation and refreshment for that part of the public which cannot get out of the city in the hot summer is as important and valuable to the city as improved methods of freight-handling. In their treatment of both these problems the Dock Commissioners are showing a broad spirit and good judgment.

❀

The possibilities of electricity as a motive power are growing continually greater and greater. Last week a regular train of railway passenger cars ran on usual schedule time between Berlin and Hartford in Connecticut (about twelve miles), propelled solely by electricity furnished through a third rail from a power-house. A speed of a mile a minute was made at times. It has been asserted that six miles was the limit of distance for transmitting electric power effectively and directly. The chief electrical engineer of the New York and New Haven Railroad declares, however, that recent experiments show that a direct current of electricity can be sent without serious loss from leakage for a distance of nearly thirteen

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miles; this means a radius of twenty-five miles from the central power station. Taking, in this case, Berlin, Conn., as the center, it will, he says, be possible to replace steam locomotives and cars for Hartford, New Britain, Meriden, Waterbury, Middletown, Wallingford, and other cities of Connecticut, comprising a population of over 200,000 inhabitants. This same road has for several summers run regular passenger trains over a short branch ending at Nantasket Beach, near Boston. President Clark, of this railway, in a press interview said the other day that it was not at all unlikely that in the near future the steam locomotives would go to the refuse-heaps. The activity of the New York and New Haven road in electrical experimenting is doubtless due largely to its peculiar problems growing out of competition and threatened competition from local trolley roads. All allowances made, however, there is certainly at least a strong probability that electricity may be adapted to long-distance railway purposes.

❀

Bad Politics

Governor Black has signed the bill, of which we have already given an abstract, for the abolition of Civil Service Reform in the State of New York. He has accompanied his signature with a memorandum in which he assigns his reasons for this action. From the memorandum we select a few sentences which will indicate its spirit:

> No man in his private business could hope to succeed if he selected his help in accordance with the present Civil Service Rules. If a public officer having the power of appointment is forced to be dishonest [*i.e.*, by political influence], why would not a public officer having the power of examination be dishonest as well? To my mind it seems probable that a Civil Service examiner would yield to corrupt pressure sooner than the responsible head of the department. He pays no penalty for their inefficiency or misdeeds; while, on the other hand, the head of every department is responsible for the conduct of its affairs. The weakness of the present system is its failure to determine experience, tact, character, and habits, without which the highest educational tests are of no value.

All this has an odd sound to one who knows anything about the history of Civil Service Reform, either in Great Britain or in the United States. Governor Black argues as though this system had never been tried, and its merits were to be determined only by imagining possible results. In fact, experience has demonstrated that under the old system the head of the department made his appointments largely to secure his own renomination or reappointment, not to secure the most efficient service; that men were appointed for the service which they had rendered to the party, not for the service which it was expected they would render to the State; that under the old system, as a rule, experience, tact, character, and habits counted for nothing—influence alone determined the appointment; and that while under the Civil Service Rules character cannot be tested in the same manner as expert knowledge, the methods taken to secure it in appointees have been far more efficient than under the old system. We are mistaken if Governor Black does not find his act in this matter returning to plague him in his future political career. The people of the State have incorporated in the Constitution their resolve to maintain Civil Service Reform. The Republican party has committed itself to this reform by repeated pledges. The President of the United States, the official head of the party, is carrying it out with great fidelity in the Federal Administration. If the question were an open one, Governor Black's arguments might receive some attention, but they certainly furnish a very inadequate ground for his repudiation of the spirit, if not the letter, of the Constitution, the repeated pledges of the party, and the example set by the President.

❀

A Prophecy

Society receives very slowly the idea that courtesy, kindness, and submission of disputes to law, which have become the established relations between civilized people, in place of the old suspicion, antagonism, and struggle, are quite as rational and inevitable as the rule of conduct between nations. A really noble patriotism guards and cherishes its own traditions without keeping alive ancient

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quarrels or stirring up new sources of strife. There is no patriotism, courage, or statesmanship in that survival of a semi-barbaric age in matters of international feeling which this country has seen from time to time during the past winter, and which some people seem to mistake for a strong foreign policy. A just and generous man, if he has had a difference with his neighbor which he has settled, does not repeat it to his children and tell it over again to his neighbors as a pleasant pastime; he buries it. It is high time to bury all our old and bitter memories of struggles with the Mother Country. All nations have done things which they wish forgotten. England looks back on her policy toward the American Colonies with no satisfaction. We likewise look back on the Mexican War with a bitter feeling of shame. The history of no country is clean, and no country is in a position to cast a stone at another. It is time not only to forgive but to forget. Perhaps the most prevalent expression from the English press, as from the English people, with regard to the treatment of the Arbitration Treaty, is one of widespread surprise and regret. The English cannot understand the animosity which has found such monotonous reiteration in the Senate, and which occasionally finds its way into the columns of the newspapers. The noble editorial in which the London "Speaker" comments upon the great ceremonial at General Grant's tomb two weeks ago closes with words which may be read with profit by every American citizen. They are not only a keen rebuke to the smaller spirit of some men in this country, but we believe they are also prophetic:

When we endeavor to measure that Republic's progress since the great war ended two-and-thirty years ago, we realize how immeasurably stronger it has since become. We do not quote these figures to provoke comparison or to depreciate our own undoubted strength. But we think that they may help us to remember how ruinous and desperate between Powers like England and America would be a fratricidal war. If the bitter enmities of North and South are already forgotten beside Grant's grave, it surely is not too much to hope that the far more distant enmities of England and America may be forgotten too, and that the distinguished statesmen who assembled at New York on Tuesday to render the last homage to their illustrious dead may find a means, before another thirty years are over, of establishing between two great communities the "perpetual peace" for which the soldier longed.

Union Theological Seminary

At the time of the election of Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall to the presidency of Union Theological Seminary The Outlook extended to that institution and to the Church at large its warm congratulations. Dr. Hall has not yet assumed his official position. He is still the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn, and is carrying on his work there with his characteristic conscientiousness and fidelity, and yet the influence of his election and his counsel is already seen in the changes promised in the Theological Seminary for another season. The report of these promised changes will be found in our Religious News pages. There are two aspects of them which are of special public interest.

We believe that The Outlook was the first journal to indicate the need of a Theological University. Such a university, if it ever exists, should be located in some great city. When fully equipped, it should not merely provide education for the ministry, nor mainly for any specific ministry in any particular denomination. It ought to be a post-graduate school in the whole realm of divinity. It ought to teach Greek, Hebrew, and cognate languages, ecclesiastical history, comparative religion, the philosophy of religion, and something respecting the peculiar tenets and practices of all the great religious denominations at work in the United States. It should also furnish in practical work something analogous to the hospital practice furnished to medical students in connection with medical schools. In so far as it furnishes information respecting denominational life, it should do so through the ministry of denominational leaders; lectures on Romanism should be delivered by a Roman Catholic, on Judaism by a Jew, and on ethical culture by a teacher of ethical culture. The students in such a post-graduate institution should, in other words, get their acquaintance with denominations other than their own at first hand, not through the medium of an unsympathetic interpreter. The theological university, to fulfill the ideal which we have in mind, should be so equipped that

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the Jewish rabbi, the Roman Catholic priest, and the Congregational preacher could all look to it at least for certain forms of special instruction. As we understand it, there is nothing in the charter or constitution of Union Theological Seminary to prevent engrafting upon it this larger life, provided the necessary funds can be secured and given to the Board of Directors to use for this purpose. The name and the traditions of Union Theological Seminary both fit it for this enlargement of its functions, and its President-elect possesses that combined spiritual conservatism and intellectual progressiveness, that intense loyalty to Christ, and that open-mindedness to truth which peculiarly fit him for leadership in such an enterprise.

Even more important than this intellectual broadening of the Theological Seminary into the Theological University is its equipment with means for the development of the spiritual life of its students. The advice which the pious mother gave to her son, to be careful not to lose his religion in getting theology, was not needless. It may be difficult to say why it is the fact, but that it is the fact cannot be doubted, that medical students in studying medicine are in danger of losing their humanity, and divinity students in studying theology are in danger of losing their spirituality. The methods which Dr. Hall has devised for meeting this difficulty seem to us very wise. His residence is to be practically under the same roof with the theological students. They will thus, to a considerable extent, share his life with him. As far as an adjoining home can relieve an institution from its purely institutional aspects, this will be done. Scarcely less important is the proposal to make the Seminary Chapel the center of a spiritual life, not for the students only, but for the community. Daily prayers open to the public will be something of a novelty in this great commercial city. It will be interesting to watch the success of the experiment. We do not see, however, why, wisely conducted, it may not attract a worshiping congregation somewhat as the Harvard Vespers have attracted a worshiping congregation on Thursday afternoons through the winter in Cambridge, Mass. Making the Seminary Chapel a platform for university sermons is perhaps less of an experiment. We suspect that admission to these services will have to be by ticket. The chapel is not large, and the experience of Harvard University and Cornell University, in neither of which is there so great a community from which to draw a congregation, would indicate that the problem of the Seminary will be, not to find auditors, but to furnish seats. If this should prove to be the case, and Union Theological Seminary should be able to put into its pulpit from time to time some of the great preachers of the country, as Cornell and Harvard have done, the influence on the religious life of the students cannot be otherwise than great and beneficent.

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We Can

In every man there lie dormant powers which he does not know he possesses. Every man has more ability than he thinks he has. However self-conceited he is, he has more ability than he thinks he has, although he may not have the kind of ability which he thinks he has. There is in every man, potentially, power that he never suspects—power that never will come to anything unless it be quickened by a power without himself, as the seed in the ground will come to nothing unless the sun shines on it. To this power in every man Christ appeals. To every one waiting for some external gift, dreaming what he would do if he only had some one else's powers, lying idle in the expectation that some angel will come down and trouble the water, and then his time will come, Christ says, as to the cripple of olden time, "Rise, take up thy bed, and walk." In every miracle he gave the healed something to do. The only way to receive help is to help ourselves. The only way to help others is to help them to help themselves.

The best word of Christian philanthropy, generally, to the unfortunate is, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I unto thee. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, rise up and walk." To open, as the Salvation Army has recently done in New York, a free lodging-house, and advertise it far and wide; to open, as a newspaper has done in New York, a free soup-house, and to advertise it far

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and wide, is the way to impoverish the poor, to aggravate distress, to increase difficulty, to injure humanity. That is not the work of Christian love. For there can be no love without thought, without labor, without some measure of self-sacrifice. To fling a quarter to a beggar in the street is not love, it is laziness; it is at best but an idle, inefficient, and indifferent good nature.

We do not believe in "Christian Science" or "mind-cure" or "faith-cure" or any other of the isms that every now and then walk across our stage, like ghosts, to disappear when the cock crows. But in them all, and giving significance to them, is the truth that the spirit has more power over the body than we have been wont to think. There is an effect of body on soul, but there is also an effect of soul on body. There is a power in the human will to control the nerves and to minister to the physical organization. There are not a few persons who really need no medicine but this: a vigorous, emphatic command—"Rise, take up your bed, walk." There are invalids who need nothing more than this: "In the name of Jesus Christ I command thee, Rise," and then a helping hand to put them on their feet.

But these are only illustrations of the higher truth: Every one of us *can* do the work he *ought* to do. Opportunities are commands, and when the command comes the power comes also. No man can tell what he can do by consulting his own self-consciousness. The only way is to try. There are some men who sit so long wondering whether they can do a thing or not that the next-door neighbor, who is not so strong, has arisen and accomplished the task. The mere attempt accomplishes something. The mere endeavor creates the power. Could Moses have imagined, while he was the herdsman at Mount Sinai, that he was to be a great statesman? Could David have imagined, when he was feeding his father's flock on the hillside of Judea, that he was to be the organizer of the kingdom of Israel? Could Paul have imagined, when in Jerusalem, that he was to be the founder of European Christianity? Could Abraham Lincoln have imagined, when he was splitting rails, that in him was the power to lead a nation through the travail of civil war? The conduct of Israel through the wilderness made Moses; the kingdom made David; the Apostles' preaching made Paul; the Reformation made Luther; the Civil War made Abraham Lincoln. We are made by what we do: our activity creates us. The man who sits with folded hands until the angel has come down and troubled the water never accomplishes anything. Endeavor does not always achieve success; but it can always achieve the greatest of all successes—character. The door of opportunity is always an invitation from God, and with that invitation comes the command, and with the command the power. There is in every church in America a great deal of latent force not set to work. If only a Christ could come through our churches, and, looking in the face of every waiting disciple idly receiving instruction and serving in nothing, could say to him, "Rise, take up thy bed, and walk," and every one into whose eyes he looked should attempt to serve, we should see a very different church from the church we see now. Nothing that ought to be is impossible. To Christ's question, Can you drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with? the Christian's answer should always be, We can. For God's child can always bear the burden the Father puts upon him, can always accomplish the task the Father sets him.

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The Outlook Vacation Fund

The coming of the spring will remind our readers of the opportunities it is possible for them to give the working-girls of the Greater New York. Money is needed now every day to provide the opportunity to the tired-out, and often the worried-out, working-girl to have a two weeks' vacation. This week a girl sixteen years old, who has been the main support of a family of seven, must be sent away at once, for a month.

One of the delightful events of the week in connection with The Outlook Vacation Fund was the receipt of a letter with a check for fifty dollars from a group of friends who wished to furnish a room in memory of one who had died.

The students of Houghton Seminary at

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Clinton, N. Y., furnished the library at Cherry Vale when the house was enlarged. This year they will send about eighty volumes of carefully selected books for the library there. The books now at Cherry Vale will be sent to Elmcote, at Craigville, N. Y., and the books at Elmcote will be sent to one of the houses at Santa Clara, in the Adirondacks. The houses are nearly all ready for occupancy, and money is needed to make them available. For this we depend on our readers.

THE VACATION FUND

Previously acknowledged	$7,293 38
Anonymous	2 00
M. M	20 00
M. D. M	4 00
Norwich, Vt	2 00
M. W. S., Williamsburg, Va	1 00
E. M. S., Williamsburg, Va	2 50
Mrs. U.'s Sunday-School Class	26 00
Mrs. E. P. H., Ponce Park, Fla	2 00
M. A. C., Seattle, Wash	4 00
J. W. S	1 00
J. S. T	10 00
Asheville	50 00
In Memory Miss Mary Webster Babcock	50 00
E. G. W., New Haven, Conn	25 00
Mrs. H. W. S., Minneapolis, Minn	5 00
	7,497 88
Three Memberships	3 00
Total	$7,500 88

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The Spectator

The sign, "Misfit Parlor," met the Spectator's eye one day, and set him to thinking, What is the world itself but just such a show of misfits! Hence its tragedy and its comedy, its tears and its mirth. The college professor who chose for the theme of a talk to certain inmates of a retreat for the insane "The Conditions of Success in Life," and the wretched Ephraimites in the Book of Judges who got their throats cut for saying "sibboleth" instead of "shibboleth," represent the contrasting hemispheres, light and dark, of this world of misfits. One is at times fain to fancy Mother Eve as a sort of Mrs. Malaprop, whom more or less we all take after. Certainly at the critical moment of her life she said yes, when she should have said no.

❀

Mr. William Mathews, in his capital book, "Wit and Humor," says there is nothing new in that line, but modern jokes have an ancient lineage. Our troglodyte ancestors at their raw-meat banquets wagged their dolichocephalous heads and grinned with their prognathous jaws at the same sort of things we laugh at. The essence of the ludicrous, now as then, is undoubtedly a perception of incongruity in a case of misfit, as when Cicero sees dwarfish Lentulus wearing a long sword, and asks, "Who tied that little man to that sword?" That misfits abounded in the ancient as in the modern world is clear from the observations of the Book of Proverbs on the bore, the sluggard, and especially the simpleton, of whom it has so much to say that it is our chief literary source for a full morology, or science of fools. The Spectator has heard Welshmen contend that their tongue was used in Eden. There is even more reason for supposing that the Irish were the primitive race, from whom mankind have inherited their propensity to "bulls." A misfit, as between desert and award, is also the essence of the tragic as distinct from the epic, as when Socrates is put to death, or a cyclone makes a shambles of a school-house.

❀

The misfits of the world, and the tragic or comic situations they create, seem to grow mostly out of a sort of genius the most widely diffused of any—a genius for blundering, getting the round peg into the square hole, and *vice versa*. An up-to-date journal has been known to return with the stereotype letter of thanks—which, like Mercury, the conductor of souls to the place of the dead, accompanies a rejected MS. to the darkness of the writer's drawer—an early news item briefly reporting the death of a distinguished person. Seeing that this human genius for blundering is conspicuous in sub-human nature also, the Spectator has wondered if it were not an inevitable incident of the development of the unconscious into the fully conscious—at which, though we fancy it otherwise, none of us has yet arrived. To be sure, we hear it said that Nature never blunders—a remark made plausible by a certain strictness of sequence in her movements. Nature, indeed, never freezes the Amazon, or spawns fish on shore, but her malformations are ubiquitous. What else means the grim formula, "survival of the fittest," but that the evolution of the fit is accomplished through the extermination of the misfit?

❀

"Lord" Timothy Dexter, a rich simpleton of Newburyport, was fortunate in being served by sensible men. Cajoled, for a joke, into the belief that he would do well to send a cargo of warming-pans to the West Indies, he actually shipped them. But when the "cute" Yankee skipper reached the land of the sugar-cane, he separated the long-handled pans from their perforated covers, and fitted handles to the latter. Then he did a good business by selling them to the sugar-planters for ladles and strainers, and "Lord" Timothy grew richer thereby. This story

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has suggested to the Spectator how on a universal scale the blundering of the unconscious or semi-conscious may be taken up into the intelligence of a Directive Consciousness for the ends of perfect wisdom. Surely,

> There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
> Rough-hew them how we will.

And the success of education is essentially in the development of consciousness to larger perceptions and completer control. But there is, as the Spectator thinks, no greater mistake than the fancy that the most developed human consciousness is as yet more than fragmentary.

❀

Few of us have dreamed what a cellar, and sub-cellar too, there is in the house Wonderful which each calls *I*. Thanks to the Society for Psychical Research, "wonder, the parent of philosophy," has already issued in some dim conception of the unexplored depths beneath that surface of ordinary thought and memory which we call our consciousness. The sub-conscious has already been registered among the subjects of laborious study. Genius, too, has been defined as the faculty of drawing at will upon sub-conscious stores that are latent in every man. What if it should turn out that we have been living in cottages over a gold-mine! What may yet be possible when mankind has reached the still distant goal of the Socratic maxim, "Know Thyself," where a fully developed consciousness supervenes upon that less than semi-consciousness whose blundering now fills the world with misfits? Was it a true presentiment of this that made Tennyson exclaim,

> . . . Ah, what will our children be,
> The men of a hundred thousand, a million summers away?

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Meanwhile, we could not get on without the misfits—at least as the Spectator views them. First of all, we must have, amid the world's stress and strain, something that we can laugh at without malice—as when an ardent but impecunious lover, writing by the same mail to his sweetheart and his tailor, puts the letters into the wrong envelopes. Whether, as some opine, monkeys are, or are not, a part of the creative plan for this mode of relief for the over-serious, misfits answer to it as nothing else could. Even the religious papers, with their frequent tragic misfits of rigor in the wrong place, have learned that the humanization of religious earnestness requires the column of which the comic misfit is the staple. Even in laying his neck upon the block the pious Sir Thomas More availed himself of this relief among his last consolations. Carefully lifting his beard from under his neck, "Pity that should be cut," said he, "that has never committed treason."

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An oracular person once remarked that it was well there were so many unsettled questions, else we should lack material for mind-improving discussions. The Spectator has conceived that the world is indebted to its misfits for much of its best literature. Not to mention the inexhaustible mine they furnish to the tragic and comic poets and story-tellers, special works of great pith and merit are devoted to them. Horace, in his celebrated "Art of Poetry," has dealt with them from the literary critic's point of view, and has bequeathed to us some oft-quoted lines thereon; as,

> The mountain labors to bring forth a mouse,

and

> Bring in no god to untie a simple knot.

Even Holy Scripture devotes two books to the subject—notably, the Book of Job, and next the Book of Ecclesiastes, whose recurrent refrain, "Vanity and vexation of spirit," may be regarded as the Hebrew idiom for misfit, as in the cases he cites of servants on horseback with princes on foot, just men who perish while wicked men prolong their days.

❀

But in a still profounder view we could not do without the misfits. One of the Spectator's old pupils, not distinguished in youth as a scholar, has recalled a word of encouragement given him at school: "You can comfort yourself when you have made a mistake: once corrected, you never need make it again." There is more comfort than that: your neighbor sees it and will shun it. Thus unsuccessful explorers promote discovery by writing "No thoroughfare" upon many a blind alley. Now, if cosmos is distinguished from chaos by its eternal fitness of things, then a perceptive experience of the misfit is indispensable to the full development of consciousness into that correlative fitness to the fitnesses of the universe which is the condition of ultimate humanity in its perfected life. Here the Spectator finds in the evolutionary struggle the ethics which Professor Huxley could not discover there. That struggle is not, as in the sub-human world, designed for the extermination of the misfit individual, but for the elimination of the misfit ideas and principles which would debar him from the survival of the fit. Here some one may ask, When this is accomplished, what shall we have left to laugh at? Perhaps nothing. The Spectator thinks it worth the hope that laughter will one day be swallowed up in joy, as the genial twinkle of stars that cheer our night is merged in the light of the sun.

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The Tennessee Centennial

By Frederic Starr

Associate Professor of Anthropology, University of Chicago

AFTER twenty-two months of work the Tennessee Centennial is ready for the world's inspection. At the beginning the plan for the Exposition was modest; with development it grew, until now a great international enterprise is launched. Never before has so small a city undertaken so ambitious a celebration; and the stress and toil have really fallen almost wholly upon the city itself. Atlanta, New Orleans, San Francisco, all did well, but general opinion declares that Nashville does better.

"Centennial City" lies just west of the "Athens of the South." Imagine a lakelet of irregular outline—it is Lake Watanga about which lie the main buildings of the Exposition in a badly defined ellipse. They are the Woman's, Children's, Administration, Commerce, Railroad Terminal, Transportation, Agricultural, Machinery, Negro, Mining, and Forestry Buildings. In a space between the first and last of these lies the United States Government Building.

Four other general buildings lie within this ellipse; they are the Hygiene and Education, Fine Arts, Historical, and Auditorium Buildings. The second and third of these are fireproof, and will remain as permanent constructions. They are careful copies of two of the world's famous buildings—the Parthenon and the Erechtheon. Both stand on a terrace from which there is a gentle slope toward Lake Watanga. The front of the Parthenon faces eastward, and on the slope before it stands a majestic statue of Minerva, forty feet in height. It is the work of Enid Yandell, and is said to be the largest statue ever made by a woman. To the left of one standing upon the Parthenon steps and looking toward Lake Watanga rises the quaintest building on the grounds—that of the City of Memphis. The name suggested to the architect the construction of a pyramid-shaped building. It is modeled after the Pyramid of Cheops, but the center of each base is pierced by a doorway, which is developed into the likeness of an entrance to an Egyptian temple. Considerable pains are taken to follow ancient ideas in the columns, friezes, and decorations; the exhibitions within, which represent the products of Shelby County, of which Memphis is the county-seat, are all arranged in pyramidal or obelisk forms. Near here the lakelet narrows to a little neck across which is thrown a quaint bridge, a reproduction of the Rialto of Venice with its two lines of little shops. It looks lonely in these surroundings, and needs to be hemmed in between lines of ancient houses to have that touch of reality which shall make it recognizable. One pretty feature in this central part of the grounds—that is, it *will* be pretty in time—is the presence of long arbors, with benches beneath them. These will be covered with a dense growth of gourds and other vines, and will be delightfully shady resorts for weary sightseers. There is one real blot upon this fair scene; it is a mammoth railroad car painted an ugly green, and bearing advertisements of a railroad company's lands. To place such a structure within that range of grand and impressive buildings was a singular blunder.

Near the Woman's Building is the Moretti Fountain. Within an arch of stonework stands a female figure, with arms upraised holding a spray of snowy flowers; above, upon the arch top, are two cherubs holding an opened pair of shells forming water-basins; below the arch, before and behind, project shell basins; the water overflows the upper shells and falls in two veils of spray into the shells below. The flower-spray above the maiden's head can be illuminated by electric lights. Considerable use is made of water on the grounds, and with good effect. Besides Lake Watanga, there is near the main entrance—which, by the way, is itself artistic, with Greek columns and surmounted by a Minerva statue—the smaller Lake Katherine. Its outlet is crossed by a little bridge just below a small cascade

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where an ancient-looking water-wheel is ever turning. Pretty cluster-spray fountains are set in both the lakes, and single jets are not uncommon through the grounds.

The Auditorium is not a handsome building, but it serves its purpose well, seating six thousand people and having good acoustic qualities. From its central part rises a square tower to a height of one hundred and forty feet, which illuminates handsomely at night and during the daytime gives a magnificent outlook over the city of Nashville and the prettily broken and irregular country around. The Woman's Building is attractive. It is partly modeled after the old Andrew Jackson home—the Hermitage—but considerably modified. Two stories in height, its central part is surmounted by a lovely open balcony where a café is located. The building measures one hundred and sixty by sixty-five feet. Its two wings are surmounted by two half-reclining female figures, one representing Wisdom, the other Maternity. The central hall is handsomely decorated. The flat, high ceiling is divided into rectangular segments by timbering, which are painted like a blue sky with fleecy clouds; the friezes, both above and below the gallery, on a pale green background, have a decoration of lotus flowers, leaves, buds, and stems in white, gold, and green. The grand reception-room is artistic. The library, finished dark, contains three thousand books by women, perhaps seven hundred of which are by daughters of Tennessee. One room assigned to the women of Georgia has been arranged as "a representative studio," and, with its tapestries, bric-à-brac, sketches, and paintings, well deserves its title. The "red-cedar room" is divided between the ladies of Murfreesboro' and the Ladies' Hermitage Association. This society, composed of patriotic Tennessee women, is taking charge of "the Hermitage," with the idea of keeping it forever as a memorial of the great Tennessean President. In their room are Jackson relics, old furniture, and souvenirs by sale of which the Association funds are increased. Of all the buildings belonging to the management, that of the Children is one of the simplest and prettiest. In the central hall are displays of children's school work, collections of natural objects, etc., etc. Here musical performances are to be given by juvenile performers. In one of the wings is a collection of quaint things sent in by children in various parts of the United States, or sent to them by our consuls in foreign lands. Among other things are dolls from all parts of the globe. In the other wing are conducted daily kindergarten exercises and plays for children. A pleasant fact in connection with the Children's Building is that it has been built by pennies and dimes and dollars given by the little ones themselves. So liberal were they in their contributions that with the surplus there is likely to be a tower erected for a chime of silvery bells. The Historical Building, as we have already stated, reproduces the Erechtheon. Few State Historical Societies in America have worked more enthusiastically than that of Tennessee. A careful selection from its vast collection of documents, autograph letters, paintings, and historical curiosities is here displayed. The rest of the building is divided between the Confederate Veterans, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Colonial Dames, the Daughters of the Revolution, and the Archæologists. Here is the bulk of the collection of General Gates P. Thurston (who is chief of the Department of History), representing the archæology of Tennessee. Here are important and interesting relics of the Confederacy. Here, too, are Jacksonian relics galore, some loaned by the son of General Jackson's adopted son, others the property of the Ladies' Hermitage Association. Among the portraits is an almost complete series of the Governors of the State and an interesting lot of Jackson family portraits. The Agricultural Building is universally admired; it is the second in size on the grounds, measuring five hundred by two hundred feet. About the central dome rise four lesser domes, all five being upon the main building. The central dome is decorated with ingenious and at times artistic designs of corn, cotton, seeds, moss, etc. Four great pictures thus constructed represent cows at water, colts at play, a harvest wagon homeward bound, and a scene in the cotton-fields. Of these the favorite, of course, is the last. The four lesser domes surmount circular spaces devoted to the Tennessee State Exhibit of its staples; in

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one is cotton, in the second maize, in the third tobacco, in the fourth the small grains and vegetables. These are handsomely displayed, and in each space is one design made in vegetable materials. The two finest of these decorations, however, are great rectangular pictures at the ends of the main section of the building—one representing the American eagle and shield, with the words "Tennessee Centennial, 1796–1896;" the other handsomely giving the seal of the State. Near the Administration Building, which is a comfortable old club-house antedating the Centennial, stands the Centennial flag-pole, rising to nearly three hundred feet, and bearing near its base a band-stand. When lighted with its great electric lights, it will be a striking feature at night.

After all this is seen there still remains much. East of the grand buildings and Lake Watanga stretches a fine expanse, just now a scene of busy work upon belated State and city buildings. Louisville, Knoxville, Cincinnati, are among the cities which will build or have built. New York, Ohio, and Illinois are putting up State buildings. That of Illinois, nearly completed, has a fine location, and exactly reproduces, in one-sixth size, the much-admired Administration Building of the Columbian Exposition. Other States may build; Rhode Island promised first of all, but so far has not performed. Michigan, according to the newspapers, has just appropriated $35,000 for proper building and representation. Some other States may act by the time the Centennial ends. Better late than never; wonders can be done in a little time; a month ago the Government Building was hardly well begun, to-day it is so nearly finished that the work of installation is in progress. Near the State buildings stretches to the north a space which will be occupied by encampments of soldiery, reunions, etc., and by the great stock and poultry displays, of which much is to be made.

Lastly, but never in these days omitted in an exposition, are the side-shows—Vanity Fair. Vanity Fair is the Midway Plaisance of the Tennessee Centennial. There has been no lack of applicants for concessions; on the whole, the management has been wise in its action regarding them. Vanity Fair lies at the west corner of the Park. The rising ground there has been terraced, and the buildings—of unusually good quality for concession shows—are handsomely grouped. Among the attractions are Cuban and Chinese Villages, the Old Plantation, the Log Cabin Homes of Lincoln and Davis (! !), Colorado Gold Mine and California Ostrich Farm, the Streets of Cairo, and inventions and illusions manifold. This writer is not squeamish, but he knows amply the damage that Midway Oriental dances have done throughout this country, and he takes much satisfaction in emphasizing the fact of the *almost* total absence of this feature in Vanity Fair. The Chinese Village is the most interesting feature here. The wily Celestial seems to have considered this an opportunity not to be missed. Six hundred Chinese planned to come, but the United States Government is cautious, and the ardor has been somewhat dampened. There are actually one hundred and seventy-six here, nearly all just from Canton and totally unacquainted with English. More are coming. When all arrive, there will be men, women, and children—and enough of all to supply a great ethnic object-lesson. Paris had the Eiffel Tower, Chicago the Ferris Wheel, Nashville is erecting a giant see-saw. Think of a magnificent piece of steel work, a great see-saw with cars for passengers hung on to the two ends, swinging passengers up into the air ten feet higher than the Ferris Wheel carried them!

Nashville has done nobly. She has strained every nerve to make her gala-day attractive. She is ready to entertain the Nation and the world. Tennesseans will come; all the South will be here; will the North do her share? This is not sectional; locality has borne the burden, but the success will be creditable to the Nation. Success will increase knowledge of the middle South, will cement friendship, will develop industry. Tennessee is the first State to celebrate the centennial of its admission into the Union; it is the home of three Presidents and of thousands of patriotic sons who have done much for their country. Will not East and West, North and South, rejoice with her and lend their hearty help and give their generous sympathy?

Nashville, Tenn.

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The Dawn of Greek Independence

By A. Worthington Winthrop

THOSE who are anxiously watching the struggle which Greece is making against Turkey and the Great Powers of Europe will, it is believed, be interested in a brief outline of the circumstances which preceded and which led to the achievement of her independence in 1827. The facts narrated in the following paper on this subject are drawn not only from the authorities on this period which are accessible to every one, but also from a rare "Sketch of the Greek Revolution, terminating with the Glorious Victory of Navarino, October 20, 1827." This work, which was printed—without a publisher—in 1828, presents a curiously vivid picture of the time, in spite of its lack of arrangement and of that want of focus and of a sense of the relative importance of events, which we are apt to find in contemporaneous historical records.

The history of Greece until the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks is familiar to us all. The ebb and flow of the Saracen invasion culminated in the tidal wave which, early in the fourteenth century, overwhelmed the "Seven Churches of Asia," and only abated its resistless force when it reached the shores of the Mediterranean.

In 1353 the Ottoman armies crossed the sea and established themselves in Europe. In 1403 Bajazet advanced towards Constantinople. He was met and defeated by Timur the Tartar; but Timur's object was conquest, not possession, and he soon turned indifferently from his Western triumphs to pursue his victories in the East.

In 1421 Mahomet the First restored the prestige of the Turks, and made a further advance; under him the Turkish forces "formed a vast crescent touching Asia with the one horn and the Mediterranean with the other." The end was near. In 1451 Mahomet the Second became the Turkish ruler, while Constantine Paleologus occupied the throne of Constantinople. "The last of that race of kings which had exhibited such momentous variety of guilt and fortune, he was yet not unworthy to close the line of the mightiest of all empires. Pious to the best of his knowledge and unquestionably brave, he saw the coming of inevitable ruin with a determination to treat it as became a king. He might probably have escaped, but he had evidently determined to perish with the wreck of his empire. He passed the night before the assault in the offices of religion, and on the next morning led his few troops to the breach, and died sword in hand. Constantinople was taken May 29, 1453."

With Constantinople fell Greece, and the invading Saracen hordes seemed to menace the civilization of Europe; but the tide had spent its force. In 1572 the Turks made their last conquest, though they recaptured the Morea (taken from them in the interval by Venice) in 1715; and Turkey in Europe remained for centuries stationary—a perpetual contradiction of the prophecies of statesmen, a wonder alike in her permanence and in her inertia. Again and again her existence has been threatened—once by a coalition between Russia and Austria, which last power, as the inheritor, in name at least, of the tradition of the Holy Roman Empire, has always bitterly resented the possession of Constantinople by the Turk. On the occasion referred to, in 1787, Catherine of Russia and Joseph II. of Austria combined with the intention of driving their hated rival out of Europe and of sharing his domains. But Catherine's Prime Minister, Potemkin, was discovered to have designs which militated against the interests of Austria. The action of the joint Powers was arrested. Joseph II. died; and the Turk remained in possession of Constantinople.

Again, in 1812, the Russians advanced. The Ottomans were defeated in every battle, and driven, finally, across the Danube. "There was now but the solitary barrier of a mountain tract, ordinarily crossed in six hours, between the conquerors and Constantinople. The Russian Government was at last in sight of the realization of all its splendid dreams, and was pouring out its whole, infinite strength to take possession of the Mother

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City of the Eastern Empire;" when, lo! a greater host appears. The trumpets of France were heard in the distance, growing louder and louder as Napoleon advanced across the Russian frontier. Once more the Sultan was saved. His hands were even strengthened; for the treaty of Bucharest in 1812 reinstated him in all the powers which Russia had menaced.

When Greece fell under the Turkish rule, many of her people fled to the mountains, where they remained unmolested; but on the plains the Turks became feudal possessors of the territory, under the tenure of military service to the Sultan, while the Greek inhabitants were held as serfs. An agricultural people, not heavily taxed, their lot would seem a comparatively happy one; but they were under the dominion of the cruel, relentless, barbarous Turk; their possessions were held at his pleasure, their lives at his mercy—at the mercy of a people and of a ruler to whom mercy is unknown. Colonel Leake, an English official in Greece, draws an interesting picture of the Greek peasant early in this century. Even under a tyranny which would have extinguished all spirit in a less noble race, "the stranger," he says, "is forced to acknowledge the curiosity, ingenuity, keenness, and elocution which they have inherited from their famous forefathers; the natural effect of tyranny upon the present race was an extreme impatience of their present condition. . . . Not a traveler from Europe could pass without exciting the hope that some interference in their favor was in contemplation; and he never failed to hear from them many bitter reproaches against us for allowing our fellow-Christians to remain enslaved under the yoke of infidels." But though the masses were enslaved, the educated individuals among the Greeks found an outlet for their abilities at the Court of the Sultan. The armies of the Turks have usually been commanded by generals of their own nationality, but statecraft and, above all, diplomacy have fallen more and more into the hands of their Greek subjects.

Probably the earliest inspirer of modern Greek union and independence was the Thessalian, Rhiga. He was born in 1760, traveled in his youth, and gained his education in various European countries. He was a merchant, a philosopher, and a poet. He finally settled in Vienna, where his wealth enabled him to devote himself to the revival of Greek patriotism and Greek literature. With the assistance of men of science, he constructed a map of Greece on a large scale—a marvel of accuracy consid ring the difficulties under which it was made. He formed a literary union of his countrymen in Vienna, and, in combination with them, he translated into Romaic many of the important modern works which treat of the great past and of the heroic possibilities of Greece. Alone and unaided, he composed the cycle of impassioned songs and hymns which he adapted to the national music, and which served—and still through his National Hymn serve—as the inspiration of Greek patriotism. One of his war songs was translated by Byron.

"Rhiga perished the Martyr of Liberty, as he had lived the hero and the bard." In 1792 the Turkish envoy at Vienna demanded his extradition as a Turkish subject. The demand was, ostensibly, refused, but Rhiga was privately enjoined to quit the city. Terrified by the French Revolution, Austria dared not retain a poet whose great theme was freedom. He was compelled to return to his native country, and, once within the power of the Turk, his fate is easily surmised. He perished mysteriously, but his spirit lived on in his songs and in his example. His followers formed the "Confederation of Seven," the first concerted organization for the emancipation of Greece.

Freedom was once more in the air. In 1802 Mavrocordato, one of the exiled Hospodars of Moldavia, projected a more extended Greek association, nominally for the general instruction and the literary advancement of Greece, but really with a view to her independence. This was developed and succeeded by other associations, which found a nucleus wherever there were Greek hearts to be touched or Greek imaginations fired.

They soon proceeded to action. Early in 1820 Theodore of Wallachia proclaimed the emancipation of that province. In March of the same year Ypsilanti, the descendant of an illustrious line of Greek ancestors, proclaimed liberty in Moldavia. An insurrection began during the same month in Morea; and Germanus, Archbishop of Patras, within a short time put

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himself at the head of about three thousand patriots and drove the Turks into the citadel of Patras. Gregory, a monk of Corinth, elevated the standard of the Cross and urged his countrymen to the contest. Revolt passed, like a flaming torch, from island to island.

The Sublime Porte, to overawe the insurgents, threatened a general massacre of the Greeks in Constantinople, while the Czar, by his influence, effected a counter-revolution in Wallachia and Moldavia. There was a brief interval of calm; and this brings events down to the first of April, 1821, when the Greek Revolution actually began.

There was also another element in the evolution of the freedom of Greece, viz., Ali Pasha. "If the Greek war can be traced to the influence of man," says the work of which we have already spoken, and from which we have condensed much of this account, "the trumpet that called its spirit from the tomb was the voice of Ali." His career reads like a story in the Arabian Nights rather than a chapter from the history of the nineteenth century. His birth was honorable, according to the standard of his people, for he belonged to a long line of warrior-robbers, who were lords of a small mountain district on the left bank of the Voiussi, in Albania. A remote ancestor, Muzzo, a robber chieftain, had captured the town of Zebelini, which was occupied by his descendants, and here Ali was born in 1748. His father, a Pasha, died when his son was fourteen, leaving him to the guardianship of his mother, Khamco. During his minority Zebelini was exposed to attack from all the surrounding tribes. "Khamco, a true barbarian heroine, instantly threw aside the distaff, and, sword in hand, rallied the dependents of the family and repelled the invaders."

In one of the raids by the clan of Gardiki, Khamco and her daughter, Shumitza, were taken prisoners and treated with indignity by their robber captors. They were soon ransomed; but these insults remained in Ali's memory for fifty years. How they were avenged we shall see later.

Such events and emotions destroy youth, and at sixteen Ali was already matured—a soldier and a plunderer, with the courage and energy of the Greek mountaineers and the rapacity of a robber chief. Already he had followers who shared in the dangers and the spoils of his forays on the neighboring tribes. In a descent of the Valley of Cheladon he was defeated, and fled alone to Mount Moritza, so poor that he was obliged to pledge his scimitar to buy barley for his horse. Soon, however, six hundred men rallied round him, and he made another descent on the plain. Again he was defeated.

Discouraged, he would have returned home, but Khamco had commanded him "never to come back but dead—or a conqueror." Without money, without hope, with his hungry, ragged troops scattered on the barren hillside, Ali wandered into the deserted church of Valera, and, bending on his staff amid the broken columns and ruined altars, he struck it unconsciously into the ground. He heard a sound as of the clink of metal. Digging furiously, he unearthed a box filled to the brim with gold coin.

Gold, to the Oriental mind, means victory. He called his troop about him, proceeded to organize an army of 2,000 men, renewed the campaign, and swept triumphantly over the plain, conquering all before him. Taking possession of Zebelini—which he had left in the guardianship of Khamco, who now retired submissively to the harem—he strode onward, remorselessly and almost without opposition, to sovereignty.

By manning the passes of the mountain chain of Pindus, he commanded the whole traffic of Thessaly and Macedonia. He conquered, by statecraft, the Turkish Pasha sent to crush him, and by bribery the Ministers of the Sultan. Lord of his whole domain, he even sought an alliance with the Great Powers of Europe. We have already spoken of the proposed conquest of Turkey by Joseph II. and Catherine of Russia; her Minister, Potemkin, had entered into an alliance with Ali, whereby, in case of victory, Ali was to become King of Epirus; but the war came to an end abruptly, and Ali's dream with it; although he secretly kept up a correspondence with Russia until he no longer needed her aid.

He had, during this campaign, gained eminence as a soldier, and was rewarded by the Sultan with a Pashalik of Two Tails. With unerring political insight,

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he chose to rule the province of Triccala in Thessaly. From its geographical position on the great passes between western Greece and Constantinople, the corn trade was thrown into his hands, as well as the commerce of the districts of Joannina and of the whole mountain country of the west.

Thessaly was then probably the most productive province of Greece, but Ali was not content with his position. He coveted the governorship of Joannina, a pashalik including many provinces and places known to us through classic associations, among them Dodona, the seat of the oracle, and Actium, the scene of the battle. The people of Triccala groaned under petty tyrants, and a revolt on the part of the Beys gave Ali an excuse for interference. A battle was fought between them and his forces near the Lake of Joannina, in which the Beys were utterly defeated. Instead of exterminating the Beys, according to the Turkish mode of warfare, he decided to become their ruler. By means of a forged firman from the Sultan he was declared Lord of the Pashalik of Joannina, and by magnificent bribes was confirmed in his office.

To be master of the whole of western Greece was the grand object of his ambition, and to accomplish this he became an ally, first of Napoleon, then of the Emperor of Russia, and, after the hoisting of the British flag at Corfu, of England. He called upon the Greeks to aid him against Turkey. He outwitted, in successive intrigues, the Sultan of Turkey. "Only virtue was wanting," says the rare work to which we have already referred—"only virtue was wanting to make him the Monarch of Greece in scorn of Emperor and Sultan."

His escapes were numberless. He was summoned to an accounting—and probably to the bowstring—at the encampment of the Grand Vizier. He obeyed—but at the head of sixteen thousand of his faithful Albanians. He was on another occasion charged with the murder of Ibrahim Pasha, his rival, who had disappeared (and whom he had imprisoned and was supposed to have assassinated), and an officer was sent from Constantinople to bring back the murderer's head. On his arrival Ali, apparently overwhelmed with astonishment at the accusation, led the way to an inner apartment, where the supposed victim was seated surrounded by Oriental luxury. And the officer returned to Constantinople loaded with bribes and converted into an influential friend at court. Ali's subtle Greek intellect took pleasure in confounding—and corrupting—his enemies.

From 1819 to 1821 he was at the summit of his ambition. Continental Greece was his, says Hughes, "from the Attic boundary of the Parnes to the rugged mountains of Illyricum."

He loved blood. He attacked the Gardiki, his mother's ancient enemies, and destroyed them, every one. He refused them burial, writing over the gateway of the khan, their sepulcher: "Thus perish all the enemies of Ali's house." He relentlessly betrayed the Suliot exiles. "Finding no resource but death from the insults and horrors of their pursuers," says the chronicle, "the mothers first flung their children down the rocks and then, joining hands, and screaming out some of their wild songs, whirled round and round in a dance of despair and madness, till they trod on the edge of the precipice, and all plunged below."

We cannot recount more of these horrors, but we must mention an incident which equally illustrates Ali's Oriental avarice, his Greek cunning, and his personal shrewdness. The Gardiki had extensive commercial dealings, and, after his massacre of the tribe, Ali seized their books, declared himself the general representative of the dead, and, in the name of the very men whom he had murdered and left unburied, he compelled the payment from the Greeks of every piaster due to the Gardiki.

His blood-thirst and his avarice were his ruin. "His rule over his own mountain tribes was merciless." In his greed for gold he diminished the amount of their bribes, and thus incurred the enmity of the Sultan's Ministers. Finally the Sultan declared Ismail Pasha Governor of Joannina, and summoned Ali to attend before "the golden threshold of the Gate of Felicity, within forty days, on pain of the wrath of the Brother of the Sun and Moon, and Light of all the Princes of the Earth."

Ali might have answered by declaring war. "He had twenty-five fortresses

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equipped and garrisoned. He had seventeen thousand of the bravest soldiers of the empire in the field, and one of the most difficult countries in the world for his grand fortification." But his cruelty and perfidy had alienated his people, and his own avarice and indolence were even more powerful enemies. He hesitated to defy the power of the Sultan, and was lost. Incensed at his pusillanimity, his troops deserted him and went over to the enemy, who finally reduced by starvation his own castle of Joannina. There he had buried his gold beneath barrels of gunpowder. He had not even, at the last, the courage to fire these, and to perish with his treasure in defiance of his enemies. He surrendered at discretion, being promised honorable terms, but was basely and ignominiously slain by his conqueror, and, in February, 1822, "his head blackened over the gate of that Aceldama, the Seraglio," at Constantinople.

The tendency of Ali's reign had not been towards freedom. He was probably at heart as great a despot as the Sultan whom for so long he defied; but he showed to a hitherto helpless and almost hopeless people that with a few disciplined troops it was possible to revolt from the power of the Sublime Porte. Himself a tyrant, he taught others the blessings of freedom. When, in 1821, Ali Pasha urged the Greeks to come to his aid against the Turk, and promised to reward them by giving them their independence, the history of modern Greece, as a nation, began.

The Influence of Clothes on Development

By Louise Fiske Bryson, M.D.

FROM the earliest moments of infancy clothes begin to exercise an influence on human development. They influence the kind and quality of power that later insures success or results in failure. The garments of an infant are for purposes of protection against sudden changes of temperature, injury to the skin, and handling and lifting. How this fundamental use can be perverted! Take, for instance, the flannel band, once an item of great importance in an infant's wardrobe. Even now it is supposed to avert disaster. Yet constriction about the body induces indigestion, the displacement of organs; and, if sufficiently high, can alter the shape of the chest, and thus prepare the proper soil for disease. The abdominal walls will support themselves if allowed the privilege. Loose, light garments insure comfort and symmetrical growth. Unnecessary weight must be avoided. With this end in view, infants' robes now measure thirty inches from neck to hem. They are best made sufficiently ornamental to commend them to the laundress's kindest care, and also to create a favorable opinion among friends and relatives. What is thought about a baby creates an atmosphere of some kind, and it behooves its guardians to see that this is a pleasant one. Let the baby start fair. Make the little traveler an agreeable object to look upon, and the chances are that others will give it spontaneously all manner of gentle attention and tender care, soft speech, and the benediction of caressing kindness.

Among misguided mothers there is a tendency not to allow the baby to remain a baby long enough. As early as possible their small boys are put into trousers and jackets, and all the appurtenances of childhood. This is a great mistake, and one that seriously affects development. An illustrative instance occurred the other day in a not crowded cable-car. At his mother's side a small boy, less than three years old, stood up on the car seat, dressed in garments appropriate to a child of six or seven. The rapid movement excited the little fellow, whose solitary play then became aggressive and boisterous. He banged the woodwork with his small fists, pounded the window-pane, and swayed and tottered as the car jerked along. When the situation demanded attention, the mother reproved him severely, bestowing two or three light and harmless blows, and ordering him to stand still and stop his noise. Yet the little creature was only a baby, wax and gristle, dressed to im-

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personate a child of firmer texture, and chided like a real boy. If still in a white frock, flannel cloak, and soft cap, his mother's arms would have been his resting-place. There he would have found amusement, caresses, safety, and the privilege of growing slowly into normal childhood, instead of being subjected to the strain of self-control quite beyond his formless, tender age. To each period its own equipment. Tailor suits and other childish things are for children, not for babies. The over-stimulation of clothes that must be lived up to is always disastrous.

The converse is equally true. Clothes that must be lived down to are both sad and laughable. How grotesque and pathetic the sorry figures of children kept young by garments too juvenile! The incongruity brings out every shade of awkwardness, accentuates defects, diminishes self-reliance and personal ease. It makes the child self-conscious instead of self-possessed, and retards spontaneous development. The ideas and aspirations of a very young woman dressed as a child are passed over as of no moment and unworthy of attention, for the flowing hair, short skirts, innocent jackets, jaunty hats, are worse than ridiculous. They defraud the girl of proper consideration and respect. Treated as immature and incomplete, she continues the careless liberties of childhood, is pert, obstinate, and argumentative, without thought of sharing social responsibilities or making an effort to please. She thinks as a child, not being allowed to put away childish things, and confusion is the result. So, too, with the boy of seven or eight who is kept a baby by means of long curls, velvet suits, and lace frills. A child thus disguised recently came under medical observation. He was pale, weak, sleepless, and pasty, very thin and pulpy. Considered a despicable creature by his companions and an angel by all his family, he was in truth a queer little anomaly. Tact and patience in time transformed the pathetic figure into the outward semblance of genuine boyhood, with short hair, sturdy shoes, a rough-and-tumble suit, and an unobtrusive hat. Half a year's sojourn in a Canadian fishing village, where he played, worked, fought, and fished in the bright sunshine, made him over in conduct and appearance. Almost incredible was the gain in height, weight, and muscular force. Needless to say he has remained a real boy ever since, with health and the power of happiness as permanent possessions.

The force of a uniform is recognized everywhere. The soldier, sailor, letter-carrier, the guard who slams the gates on elevated trains, is influenced by the garb he wears, indicating authority or some special technical training. Raw and crude at first, young fellows of limp fiber straighten out wonderfully, and learn to do credit to their uniform and all that it stands for, in a surprisingly short time. Distinctive features in the crowd, guardians of some public trust, treated with a certain deference and respect, they grow in force and self-respect, which improves any character during its formative period. The trained nurse is another case in point. While proving fitness for the work selected, probationers in a training-school wear any washable dress they chance to own—calico or cotton of any shade or tint. During the six weeks of this nondescript attire the young women are absolutely of no moment, except as possible material for future excellence and use. They prove in various trying ways the stuff they are really made of. If satisfactory to the authorities, the probationer receives in due time the prescribed cap and uniform, which many noble women have worn and made honorable. The hitherto formless girl gains in dignity and precision, and soon becomes a personage, a factor in the happiness and welfare of the hospital with which she is connected, and henceforth one of the honored workers of the world. Uniforms exercise a restraining influence, debarring trivial and unseemly conduct from hours devoted to serious pursuits. So marked is this effect of special dress that an observing student of human nature suggests that when our work is decided upon definitely, we should assume some kind of uniform as a special means of consecration.

And what of holiday attire? And working clothes? And second-best? Each is good of its kind, and cannot be dispensed with. One set cannot replace the other. Festivity in working clothes loses half its beneficent impression, and the event is quickly forgotten. It is so like an every-day affair when no preparation is made

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for it. Who can do good work in the garments designed for ceremonious occasion? The time, the place, the garb, are not in harmony; and the fingers are all thumbs. Sometimes old clothes, like old friends, are best. They often give the freedom that secures the widest results in the matter of telling work. Past redemption, they need no care; and the mind is thus left free to energize. Eccentricity in dress denotes a flaw in the understanding. In the young it should never be tolerated for an instant. Break up firmly but gently any such tendency of the immature character before the habit of attracting undue attention is formed. Slovenliness is without excuse, deserving some sharp punishment if extending to late childhood or youth. Clothes do not make a man; yet the want of proper attire has helped ruin many a career. Costly as the purse can buy (not more costly, for that means misery), appropriate to age, time, occasion, and circumstance, the dress of any well-clad man or woman is bound to influence others for good. Perfection in this, as in anything else, gives standards to the observer; and the possession of standards is one of the most important ends of education.

The Need of Reverence: How to Develop It

By Martha Hillard MacLeish

THE relation of the family is the first of which the child is conscious. He finds himself under the care of father and mother. His weakness is supplemented by their strength, his ignorance guided by their wisdom. It is natural and right that he should look up to and revere this superior power and knowledge. I believe that if every act of the parent were in the highest sense worthy of the respect of the children, reverence would be the natural possession of every child. Parents must be worthy to demand that which it is their duty to insist upon. We may feel that it does not matter much to us whether our children treat us with respect or not, that the achievement is not worth the effort which it costs us; but it matters to the children. Their own well-being demands that they reverence father and mother. There is a world of philosophy in the old Mosaic law, "Honor thy father and thy mother, *that thy days may be long* upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." He who honors father and mother will honor the laws, both human and divine, under which he lives, and so only can he live long and happily under them. Indeed, were that honor universally gone, the very land itself, in so far as its institutions go, would pass away. The American babies in their cradles breathe in the air of freedom and individual rights. No land on the face of the earth so recognizes the rights of its children; and that that recognition is not always a wise one, witness the army of precocious, self-assertive, smarty-smart children, who infest public places, destroy the comfort of those about them, and are growing up to blighted futures. The very little child can understand the disapproval of father and mother, can be taught that disrespect cannot be tolerated, that it puts him out of touch with those about him. Do not laugh at or repeat before the child the things which are funny and bright in the little boy, but which will be disrespectful and in bad taste when he is a few years older. When the change in your attitude comes, the child is cruelly hurt. He does not understand why the things which a little while ago were laughed at and applauded now bring only reproof. All that leads to an unhealthy self-consciousness in the child must be avoided. He must not be talked about in his own presence. The things that he says and does must not be repeated in his own hearing. He is not a plaything. He is a human being, with all the rights and the dignity that you have. He is worthy of respectful treatment at your hands. The very essence of reverence lies in a proper sense of proportion. Do not let your little child grow up with the feeling that he is the center round which the universe revolves.

If the child learns respect and reverence for authority in his home, he will

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naturally extend it to the larger community about him. It is natural for him to reverence the laws of the land in which he lives, and all her insignia of authority. Here, too, the parents' attitude is of great importance. If there is in the home a scrupulous regard for law and order, a reverence for the laws of the community and the laws of the land, the child is in little danger of becoming a lawbreaker. Every time the mother evades a street-car fare for her child, or tells him to sit low that he may pass for half-fare on the railroad after he is too old for the privilege, she not only blunts his sense of honesty, but injures his reverence for law. Every parent who wittingly breaks even a small point of the code does the same. A little boy in my neighborhood has been greatly interested in a new bridge over the Sheridan Road near his home. A sign has been placed there warning teams not to cross the bridge at a gait faster than a walk. He is greatly distressed when he hears teams crossing at a more rapid pace, and has even gone to the length occasionally of calling the attention of people in a very courteous way to the sign. What would be the effect on him if his own father's team were allowed to trot over that bridge? Let the child understand from the beginning that law is for the good and the blessing of mankind. Never let him feel that it is his enemy. Tell him stories of the suffering of the Middle Ages, when might alone made right, when no beneficent law arose for the protection of the lowly and oppressed. Lead him to understand what his country is to him. Teach him to revere and honor her. Fill him with stories of those noble heroes who have given life itself for their country's honor. So will he grow up to the right and worthy sense of citizenship.

There still remains for our thought the highest of all forms of reverence—reverence for God. How shall we teach that? Ah! here, more than at any other point, Nature comes to our help. We do not need to teach it. The germ is in every human soul. We need simply to give it the proper conditions for growth. What little child ever looked into the starry heavens at night, or at the glories of the sunset or the sunrise, without a sense of awe and sublimity? As soon as a child is old enough to notice the world about him, he begins to feel the presence of some unseen power behind that which is visible, some cause for that which he sees. And does not this fact give us a suggestion of method? Take the child to nature. Let him live with her in intimate and close communion. Let his little heart be filled with a sense of her sublimity, her beauty, her grandeur. Teach him to see the infinitely beneficent purposes of nature, and the wonderful adaptation of means and end. Show him that God reveals through nature just as fully as through human life or in the Bible his great love for the children of men. Reveal to him the wonderful provisions of nature whereby not only is our life preserved, but our comfort and well-being are secured. It will surely prove that the fuller and truer his knowledge of God in the world, the deeper will be his reverence for the wisdom and goodness which he sees. But it is not only in nature that God reveals himself. Teach the child history as a constant and continually developing revelation of God to man. In such study take him back to the beginnings, to the childhood of the race, for there God's dealings are upon the child plane, and within the understanding of the child. And in this study do not forget the Old Testament. If you do not know it already, discover for yourself what a mine of wealth is there. The whole action of the drama is so simple and strong, and the lesson taught so plain, that even the very little child may understand and grasp great principles of truth. And there more directly than anywhere else is taught reverence for God. Teach literature, too, from the same standpoint; the Bible, the myths, as the searching of the human soul after God in the dark; Homer and Dante, and afterwards Shakespeare, as the struggle of the soul after truth and righteousness. Be sure that whatever reveals the true God—not necessarily our conception of him, but the true God—to the child, strengthens his reverence. And that leads me to say, Do not fear the truth. Face it squarely yourself, and give it honestly to your child.

If the child comes to truly reverence God, then he will reverence the works of God in the world; life, which God alone can create, whether it be in human or in ani-

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mal form; the rights of those about him who are with him the children of God; his own body as the temple of God, the climax of all His wonderful works. Teach him to so reverence his body that he will not be tempted to abuse it. As he grows older let him understand about it physiologically. If he asks questions about himself, answer them honestly and reverently.

No mother can teach reverence to her child whose own soul is not filled with it. Only that home which has the atmosphere of reverence can produce the reverent child. Let the mother's tone and manner, as she talks with her child of these things, be serious and reverent. Let her teach her child a reverent posture and a stillness of body when he says his baby prayers, for the posture in turn reacts very strongly upon the baby mind, and strengthens his dawning feeling.

For Young Entomologists

A Home-Made Outfit—How to Make and How to Use It

By Belle S. Cragin

In Three Parts—III.

SPIRITS of camphor dropped from time to time upon the cork in a collecting or "store" box is effective in keeping away moths, but the strong fumes will have an injurious effect upon brilliant colors. This is the chief objection to the use of camphor in place of chloroform in killing. Moreover, it leaves a white deposit after evaporating, and, worst of all, it does not always kill the insect *dead*. It is a most distressing thing to see a poor butterfly kicking and writhing on the pin that impales him, as I have often seen one when carelessly prepared.

This acquaintance with insect life ought to teach you much of the marvelous power and goodness of God, and to make you tender and thoughtful for the very lowest of his creatures. The life of a beetle, as much as yours, is the gift of God, and you have no right to destroy it cruelly or needlessly. If you must kill, do it quickly and mercifully. Do not kill a dozen specimens when you need only one. Two of a kind, with one or two duplicates for exchange, will be an ample supply. Neither, after killing an insect, should you allow it to become broken or disfigured by carelessness. Be compassionate toward everything that has life.

Some years ago a boy of perhaps fifteen was spending the summer with me in the Pennsylvania mountains. He was an eager and painstaking collector, not of insects alone, but of all manner of what the Scotch people call "beasts." He came in one day with a mass of frogs' eggs, slippery and stringy, and disappeared with them into his den. Knowing that he could not use a fraction of so many, I said to him later:

"What became of those frogs' eggs, Frank?"

"I carried them back to the swamp," he answered. "I wasn't going to take all those lives."

And I honored the boy for the spirit which held life sacred, even the life of a frog.

To sum up briefly, then, you may follow the pursuit of entomology with a net, a bottle of chloroform, a cyanide bottle, two hundred assorted pins, blocks, cork, pliers, and pasteboard boxes, at a total cost of about one dollar.

Or you may equip yourself with a net on a folding frame, a ready-made cyanide bottle, pins galore, a collecting-box, spreading-boards, disinfecting cones, forceps for collecting and forceps for pinning, labels, mounting-pins, punch, scalpel, curved scissors, magnifier, and cases with glass tops to preserve your specimens in, costing easily fifteen dollars.

Supplies of the kinds named are generally kept only by taxidermists. The prices I have quoted are taken from the catalogue of a taxidermist at No. 93 Sudbury Street, Boston, but there are taxidermists in every city, and often in small towns also, and I think the prices of supplies do not vary much.

There is one thing which is not at first essential to your success, but which will

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add untold interest and profit to your studies, and that is a good magnifier. Own one if you possibly can, sooner or later, or a compound microscope if such a luxury should come within your means.

You will find specimens for your collection at nearly all times of the year. Butterflies appear from early spring to late fall, occasionally even after frost comes, but the fall storms make sad havoc with their beauty, and the earlier in the season you catch them the handsomer they will be.

But beetles and bugs are nearly always in season, hidden in the ground, lurking beneath stones, under the bark of trees, in rotten wood, and about decaying vegetable and animal matter. Bees, flies, grasshoppers, dragon-flies, and their kindred are all more or less hardy, and may be found at nearly any season. You will find many without hunting, but you will find far the most and the best by diligent search. Do not trust yourself too far from your cyanide bottle. The finest specimens have a way of appearing when you have no means of catching them. They are marvelously gifted, too, in the matter of escaping from any confinement other than a bottle, and most of them think nothing of eating their way out through several folds of handkerchief or pocket.

If you know where there is a dead animal, watch near it, especially at dusk. Spread a sheet under a tree at night, and set a lighted lantern in the middle; you will have a host of visitors. Smear strips of cloth with syrup and fasten them to the tree, and you will have still more.

Gathering cocoons and chrysalides is also a profitable source of supply. These you will find everywhere, buried in the ground, fastened to boards or branches or stones. Take all you can find, until you have grown learned enough to recognize the commoner sorts, and can reject them if you already have enough. It costs nothing to keep them, and when the i-má-go, or perfect insect, makes his appearance, you can let him go if you do not wish him. Neither of you will be the worse for your brief acquaintance, and you, at least, ought to be a little better.

From fall to spring is the season for chrysalides. They should be kept in a box with netting over the top, or with numerous small holes in the cover and sides. Look at them often, for they never advertise their "opening day," and are very likely to surprise you, however watchful you are. They will often come out earlier in the house than if left outdoors.

This method has the advantage of giving you perfect insects, provided you have supplied a box large enough to allow full spread of the wings. This you can judge by the size of the chrysalis. The pupa is called the chrysalis, the enveloping case the cocoon. The caterpillar of the butterfly does not spin a cocoon, and the chrysalis is angular in shape, and generally suspended by a short silky cord or stem.

Or you can begin still earlier in the insect's life-history, and gather the caterpillars themselves. This involves considerable trouble, but is extremely interesting. Caterpillars must be abundantly supplied with their proper food, which is generally leaves, but may be blossoms, seeds, stems, or roots, and the food must be renewed often. They will not thrive in filth, but clean, light, airy quarters and plenty of fresh food will keep your prisoner contented, and his little life-work will go on to its close undisturbed.

The caterpillar is called the larva. The larvæ of butterflies always have sixteen legs. The larvæ of the hawk-moths are large, and have a curious habit of raising the forward part of the body, and remaining motionless in this attitude for hours. Hence they have received the name of sphinxes.

You cannot, however, keep your caterpillars as you do your chrysalides, in boxes covered only with mosquito-bar, for they will gnaw through and be found presently, if found at all, in places where nobody wants them. Use wire-net for a cover, fitted closely, or glass with holes punched in the sides of the box, or (an excellent thing if nobody objects) the dome-shaped wire covers used formerly to cover food. A pasteboard cover, even if perforated, does not give the caterpillar sufficient light and air. When he begins to be restless, and eats no more, put in a stick or two for him to build upon, and leave him to himself. Some kinds need only a handful of earth to bury themselves in.

I have spoken often of a "handsome"

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collection. That does not mean a collection made of specimens which are all individually handsome, but one whose specimens are all in perfect condition, carefully mounted and preserved, and which is *complete*. Do not reject any insect because it is small or dull in color. Strive to secure as many kinds as possible, and you will soon acknowledge the truth of what I say, that completeness is one chief beauty of any collection.

It may be your fortune, also, to add something to the scientific knowledge of the world. A few days ago I came across a letter written me by the boy who carried the frogs' eggs back to the swamp. In it he said that he had lately sent a small collection of fishes to some eminent scientific men, and had received in reply much commendation, and a statement that five of the fishes were "new to science!!!"—the exclamation points being the boy's, no longer a boy, but a young man, fast making a name for himself by his faithful application.

I might tell you further that he still later discovered a rare meteorite called pallasite, which he sold for twenty-five hundred dollars. Still later, very lately in fact, he has sold his geological collection, mostly fossils, for property easily worth two thousand dollars. I don't know whether he is proud of himself or not, but I am proud of him, and I have a right to be, for he is my brother.

However, such good fortune does not often befall, and when it does we must not forget the perilous expeditions and the years of hard work that made it possible. If we are willing to pay the price, we can almost always have what we desire.

I spoke also of the twelve-year-old girl who made so fine a collection. She was an orphan, living with a widowed aunt on a New England farm. The aunt was very fond of her, and gave her everything which from her own point of view was needful for comfort, health, and a good time. But the child came of scientific ancestry, and from her babyhood she had a mania for every form of insect life. She brought in "messes," and her aunt swept them out. She brought in more, not willfully, but with the forgetful enthusiasm of her kind, until she received an imperative prohibition which banished her and her treasures to the shed.

She made her net of a hickory limb from the wood-pile, the bale of a wooden pail bound to the handle with wire from an old broom, and a piece of mosquito-netting left from a screen, and for which she teased hard before she was allowed to have it. She killed her specimens with turpentine begged from the painter at the village; and she made her blocks, experimenting long before she made them right, with a shoe-knife, and an old gimlet, and bits of bottle corks. She lined her boxes with the same, cut in slices, and sewed on the bottom of the box at intervals.

For pins she used for a long time common pins, picked up where she could; and she had no pliers. But one day her aunt found her in the cupola of the barn in a frenzy of grief over the loss of a rare moth, broken in trying to push the pin into the cork with her weak little fingers. To soothe the tempest of tears in the child whom she really loved with all her heart, the aunt listened with a sympathy which grew to interest as she began to see what the girl had accomplished, and how she had accomplished it. She yielded so far as to give her a modest supply of pins and a pair of pliers, and the way had opened at last before the persevering little naturalist.

I saw her collection made during her thirteenth year, and I should have had to go far to find it surpassed. I have lost track of her in recent years, but surely if she, in the face of such difficulties, pushed on to success, what may not you accomplish with your better opportunities?

A Tournament of Authors

By Martha Burr Banks

"Aunt Kate," said John Salisbury, one evening, "can't you think us up a new game? A lot of the girls and boys are coming in here next Friday night for a little fun, and we want something to entertain ourselves with that isn't quite as old as Adam."

"Oh, John," replied his aunt, with a comical little pucker to her forehead, "I feel almost as old as Adam myself, with my exertions in getting up amusements for you grasping young people."

"But you are so good at it," responded John, consolingly.

"I don't believe that I have an idea in my

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head," said his aunt; "but wait a moment," she continued, as her eyes fell upon John's younger brother and sister, who were playing "Authors" in a corner of the room. "I have heard of a game called 'Living Whist;' why couldn't there be a game of 'Living Authors'?"

"That sounds good," said John. "I haven't a notion what you'd make of the thing, but it's sure to come to something if you get after it, Aunt Kate. Have it ready to tell me about to-morrow afternoon, won't you? And I wish you'd devise some way of rewarding the victors instead of giving prizes. Prizes are dead stale." And with these modest bequests to his aunt's good will and ingenuity, John betook himself to his studies.

But his confidence in her willingness and ability was not misplaced. By the following afternoon she had enough of a plan in mind to talk it over with John; and when the young folks assembled on Friday evening, they found what John called "A Tournament of Authors" arranged for them.

John's aunt held a basket containing thirty-five cards that had been prepared in sets of five, one card of each set bearing the name of a well-known writer, and each of the other four cards being inscribed with the name of a character from one of his books. All the cards were now shuffled in together, and each player had a card fastened to him; and the players having received the names of authors were told to go look for the characters belonging to them, and to gather them into groups; while the ones having the names of characters were sent in search of their respective authors. Soon "Charles Dickens," "Louisa Alcott," and other noted writers were seeking out their brain-children. No direct information might be given from one person to another, but hints as to the parts taken might be gleaned from the conversation of those engaged in the game.

The groups were numbered according to the order in which they were completed, and when the last missing sheep was driven into its proper fold, the six groups first formed were drawn up as in a spelling-match, in two rows, three on one side and three on the other, and each group was pitted against the one opposite to it, in a second contest. In this contest the group in each set in which the greater number of individual members could name the stories in which they appeared was accounted worthy of taking another step. If the trial resulted in a tie between any two groups, the question of progression had to be settled by drawing lots.

Then the three successful groups, with the seventh group, which had before been left out of the struggle, were placed in battle array in sets of two. This time the victory was to lie with the group in each set in which the several members, speaking in turn, back and forth from one side to the other, could mention the larger number of other books written by the author heading the group. Any one failing to reply in the right way at the right time would be dropped from the conflict.

The two groups remaining after this winnowing process were then matched against each other, by the same method as previously used, in order to see in which group the members could tell of the most characters in the books of their special author. Last of all, the members of the group that had come unscathed through all the tests were sifted down to the one member who could give the best account of his assumed character, and this conqueror was declared by Aunt Kate, the umpire of the game, to have earned the position of judge, and might pronounce sentence upon those groups that had not come through the ordeal so well.

This person happened to be John, and the following penalties were inflicted upon his opponents:

Group Two had to blindfold one of its members and let him try to blow out a lighted handle.

Group Three was told to have one of its number guess at the height of somebody in the room, and to measure the guess against the wall.

Group Four was requested to ask one of its members to recite two lines of a "Mother Goose" rhyme backwards without a mistake.

Group Five had to blindfold two of its members, have them turned round three times, and then send them to shake hands with each other.

Group Six was required to have one of its number relate a story of three minutes' length, without pausing and without using the words "and" or "but."

Group Seven was obliged to place one of its men in a low clothes-basket, hung on a broomstick laid from one chair to another, and there have him balance himself with the aid of a cane, while with the cane he tried to knock off the checkers placed on the chairs, one checker being put at each of the four corners of the basket.

Any one in a group was entitled to a trial of the task imposed upon it, and any one who performed it satisfactorily was presented with a cap motto containing a cap and also a small musical instrument, which was speedily put into use.

And so, with the flourish of trumpets and the blowing of whistles, the tournament was ended.

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Books and Authors

Professor Sloane's "Napoleon Bonaparte" [1]

We have already spoken of the sumptuous manner in which this work is issued by the Century Company. It is a superb specimen of bookmaking, in paper, typography, and illustration. The color-printing is probably as fine as has ever been issued by any press, American or foreign. The work puts the DeVinne Press easily in the front rank of the printing establishments of the world. Neither London nor Paris can show anything artistically superior.

In spite of a suggestive monograph on Napoleon Bonaparte by John Davis,[2] we regard Napoleon Bonaparte both as an enigma and as a product of the French Revolution. No one thinks him saint, and he was not wholly devil. He was not, at least in his youth, without religious impressions, though of a somewhat sentimental order. He was an omnivorous, if a somewhat desultory and unsystematic, reader. If he indulged himself in the sentimental philosophy of Rousseau, and dazzled his imagination with the half-history, half-fiction which is too often passed off upon unsuspecting youth under the guise of biography and travels, he also *studied* as well as read—"dry details of revenue, resources, and institutions; the Sorbonne, the Bull Unigenitus, and church history in general; the character of peoples, the origin of institutions, the philosophy of legislation: all these he studied, and, if the fragments of his notes be trustworthy evidence, as they surely are, with some thoroughness." He loved Josephine with a passionate devotion of which she was not worthy, and one cannot but wonder if a different wife might not have made of him a different man. And yet he was from first to last without any principle—except a hatred of debts and financial dishonor; was always an opportunist; always ready to seize on any expedient to meet the emergency of the hour; and was from his youth an inveterate and unscrupulous liar. "The most prominent characteristic of the young man was his shiftiness, in both the good and bad senses of the word." He was by inheritance a Corsican, but by environment a Frenchman. He was a devotee of Rousseau, yet overthrew the Republic. He was a radical, yet crowned himself Emperor; was the mortal foe of the old and established European dynasties, yet established a despotism as absolute as that of Nero, and endeavored to establish an empire as extended as that of Alexander, Cæsar, or Charlemagne. Yet he never could have overturned the Directory if it had not been at once corrupt and incapable. To his demand Barras had no reply to make then, and the defenders, if there are any, of the pseudo-Republic have no reply to make now: "What have you done with the France I made so brilliant? I left you victory; I find nothing but defeat. I left you millions from Italy; I find plundering laws and misery." He was not only a bolder, he was a better, man than Barras. The Republic would have perished though there had been no Napoleon; for it substituted independence for freedom and self-will for obedience, and exhibited neither reverence for divine laws nor respect for human laws. In such a soil freedom dies and despotism springs up spontaneously. The French Revolution illustrates the aphorism that "extremes meet." Despotism and license are akin: each begets the other.

It is one of the merits of Professor Sloane's judicial and candid work that he recognizes the composite character of Napoleon and the progressive development of that character. Napoleon was at first the representative of a great movement for popular liberation, but it was a movement for independence, not for ordered freedom. In his first campaigns he fought for the peoples against the dynasties—and was successful. In his later campaigns he endeavored to overthrow other dynasties only that he might establish his own—and failed. When he was identified with the popular movement, it carried him forward victoriously; when he antagonized it, he was destroyed. In his declaration on the 19th Brumaire, "I am no Cæsar or Cromwell, but a plain soldier called on unawares to save my country," he was no liar. Patriotism and personal ambition mingled in the action of that eventful day. But patriotism died, and faith in liberty died; and pleasure in the exercise of power, and a personal ambition almost amounting to monomania, usurped the throne of conscience, and before the close of his career seemed well-nigh to derange reason. The audacity of that ambition outran all limits. He became a visionary, attempting schemes beyond all possibility of achievement. His threatened invasion of England and his attempted invasion of Russia illustrate by their failures the folly of an intoxicated ambition and a self-will which despised all restraint. In the endeavor to recreate a French Empire with the proportions of the Roman Empire, though modernized in form, he exhausted the resources of France and "robbed alike the cradle and the grave" to recruit his armies. His marshals imbibed his self-seeking spirit, and were debased by the spoils of war; grew indolent, careless, insubordinate, and sometimes even treacherous. He exhausted his own vital resources, lost his grip on life and

[1] *The Life of Napoleon Bonaparte.* By Professor William M. Sloane. Vols. I. and II. The Century Company, New York.

[2] *Napoleon Bonaparte: A Sketch.* Written for a Purpose by John Davis. Arena Publishing Company, Boston.

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his tenacity of purpose, and undermined his powers by the very abandon of himself to his passionate self-will. He was already, at Waterloo, in physical decline. General Wolseley has given reason to believe that he was also in mental decline. Like the French Revolution, which he incarnated, he discarded God, religion, the moral law, or regarded them only as his allies and the instruments of his own will. "Was it possible," says Victor Hugo, "that this man should win this battle [Waterloo]? We answer—no. Why? Because of Wellington? Because of Blucher? No. Because of God."

How this man grew from a young lieutenant to an Emperor, how he grew from a self-willed yet resolute, determined, and not unpatriotic Frenchman into a self-centered Emperor, who could endure no other will on earth or in heaven beside his own; how he passed by insensible degrees from a representative of the peoples to the founder of a new Imperialism; how he made victory impossible for himself by setting at defiance the laws of the moral order and the God who enacted and who enforces them, Professor Sloane has told in his history with more even-handed justice than it has, so far as we know, ever been told before. His style, if never repellent, is never attractive. The book must be read for its matter, not its manner. But it is better than "brilliant," it is just. It will be for English-speaking students the standard history of this great enigmatical man and this great enigmatical period. It will be difficult for the future to surpass it; certainly in wide research, dispassionate investigation, and just judgment the past has not surpassed it.

Books of the Week

[The books mentioned under this head and under that of Books Received include all received by The Outlook during the week ending May 7. This weekly report of current literature will be supplemented by fuller reviews of the more important works.]

NOVELS AND TALES

Mr. James Barnes has written nothing better than *A Loyal Traitor*, a sailor's story of the war of 1812. The hero is the son of one of two French noblemen, but a curious train of accidents makes it impossible for any one to tell which of the two is his father. The mother and boy come to America, and in his early manhood the latter joins the crew of an American privateer and passes through remarkable adventures afloat and ashore. Some of the incidents are historical. The book has freshness, animation, and strong story-interest. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)——From the same publishers comes Mr. Francis Dana's *Leonora of the Yawmish*, a lively and amusing tale, sometimes exaggerated and bordering on the burlesque, but not at all dull. By a rather odd coincidence, the story is exactly the reverse of Miss Alice Brown's "In the Day of His Youth," of which we spoke lately. In that a boy is brought up in the woods by his father and falls in love with the first refined woman he meets, while here a girl, secluded in the wild and beautiful Oregon woods, becomes engaged to a man who literally falls into her camp. Two books could not, however, possibly be more unlike than these in vein and style.

Mr. Clinton Ross, in *Zuleka*, offers a cleverly constructed, romantic tale of love and fighting in Africa and Spain. The plot is exciting, and the story is well told without exaggeration of style and with little sentimentalism. It will pass an idle hour pleasantly, but has no claim to permanence. (Lamson, Wolffe & Co., Boston.)

A new edition of *John Halifax, Gentleman* is always in order. Mrs. Craik's other stories are not likely to survive their writer very long, although they were characterized by many charming qualities, but "John Halifax, Gentleman" is one of the English novels for which one may predict a long life and a happy one; for it is, above all things else, a book of the heart—not great, nor original, nor powerful, but simple, genuine, wholesome, dealing with the verities of character and with the sacred things of human experience. This story, which has come to be a popular if not a literary classic, has been put into a very attractive form by Harper & Brothers, New York, with numerous illustrations by Hugh Rivière.

No American writer of short stories has a stronger grasp of life or conveys a keener sense of dealing with realities than Octave Thanet. Her work is sometimes uneven; it is never commonplace or hackneyed. The volume of six short stories which bears the title of *The Missionary Sheriff* (Harper & Brothers, New York), is instinct with vitality, human sympathy, and freshness of feeling.

Charlotte M. Yonge has entered a new field in *The Pilgrimage of Ben Beriah*. (The Macmillan Company, New York.) The tale opens just before the flight of the Children of Israel, and ends with the disappearance of Moses. The story of the journey in the wilderness is told through the characters grouped in one family circle. The battles with enemies within and without are described graphically; faith and distrust, obedience through faith and disobedience through selfishness, and the influence of an early manhood lived among a heathen people, are clearly depicted through these characters who are descended from the early leaders and organizers of this great theocracy.

TRAVEL AND EXPLORATION

Sidney Langford Hinde, author of *The Fall of the Congo Arabs*, was an officer in the expedition sent out in 1892 by the Congo Free State against Tippu Tib's Arab forces. The wily Tippu had long been the great obstacle to the advance of civilization in the Congo Basin region, had in turn aided and fought Stanley, had instigated (probably) the destruction of the Stanley Falls

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station, had proved treacherous and a schemer in many ways. He stood for the design of erecting a Mohammedan empire like that set up in the Soudan by the Mahdi and his successor, the Khalifa. The expedition described here crushed forever the Arab invasion of Africa from Zanzibar. The account has much of interest to the naturalist and ethnologist, as well as to the student of contemporary African history. (Thomas Whittaker, New York.)

The West Coast of Africa is far from being an attractive place for most women. Its dangers, diseases, and disagreeables are many and positive. Nevertheless, Miss Mary H. Kingsley, in a long exploring and scientific journey, extracted from her experiences a great deal of fun as well as of knowledge. From the preface (in which she acknowledges her indebtedness, among others, to the man who advised her to take introductions to the Wesleyans because "they are the only people on the Coast who have got a hearse with feathers") down to the appendix (in which she casually mentions that eighty-five per cent. of the West Coast settlers die of fever or return home with health permanently wrecked), the author's account is not merely cheerful but irrepressibly jolly. She is certainly the womanly counterpart of Mark Tapley among travelers. Her spirits are irrepressible, and no doubt her remarkable success in penetrating places where no white woman had before set foot, and in coming out unscathed from serious dangers, was largely due to her cheerfulness and activity. Certainly her book makes highly enjoyable reading, and her observations add much to our knowledge of native traits, customs, and superstitions. One thing the reader regrets greatly, namely, the fact that not even a small sketch map is to be found in the book. (The Macmillan Company, New York.)

LITERATURE

Professor Moses Coit Tyler's elaborate literary survey of the literary development of the country receives an important advance in the publication of the first volume of *The Literary History of the American Revolution, 1763–1783*. It is a long time since Professor Tyler issued the initial volumes of "A History of American Literature During the Colonial Time." Where the earlier work ended the present work begins. Professor Tyler is writing a literary history rather than a history of literature; he is, therefore, admitting a great number of writers who, strictly speaking, have not contributed to permanent American literature, but who find their place in any comprehensive literary history. The period of the Revolution was not rich in the production of books of merit, but it is, nevertheless, full of interest. Professor Tyler has given both parties to the great controversy—the Whigs and the Tories—the opportunity of telling their own story in their own way. The entire body of American writings from 1763 to 1783 finds in the present work careful delineation for the purpose of bringing into clear relief the stages of thought and feeling through which the American people passed during that period. The work will demand more extensive treatment at an early day. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

POPULAR SCIENCE

Mrs. Caroline A. Creevey, the author of *Flowers of Field, Hill, and Swamp* (Harper & Brothers, New York), is well known to the readers of The Outlook. This, the second book on botany by Mrs. Creevey, groups the flowers as the title indicates. The purpose of the book, the writer says, is to enable "any one to identify any flower by its habitat, its usual place of growth. The only botanical knowledge required is that contained in the glossary at the end of the book." "Flowers of Field, Hill, and Swamp" is most comprehensively illustrated by Benjamin Lander. The book deserves a place in every home library. It is so classified that it is easy to identify the plant by comparing the text and the plant in hand. It will make vacations more than mere playtimes for every one who makes the book one of his summer companions.

RELIGIOUS AND THEOLOGICAL

The Rev. Alan S. Hawkesworth has published, through the Riggs Printing Company, Albany, N. Y., *De Incarnatione Verbi Dei*, a carefully considered treatise on the doctrine of the incarnation. As Dean Hoffman says in his introduction to this book, the doctrine of the incarnation is not only the heart of the Gospel, but is also the corner-stone of the foundation on which rests the entire fabric of the Christian faith. With this conviction, any thoughtful treatise on the subject ought to command as thoughtful attention. Many pages in Mr. Hawkesworth's book are worthy of such attention; those least worthy seem to be the pages in which he attempts to prove the necessity for the Virgin Birth of our Lord.——Dr. Dix well says, in introducing the beautiful new edition of *The Devotions of Bishop Andrewes* (G. H. Richmond & Co., New York), that this last American reprint is a proof of the vitality of simple and sincere devotion among us. "For what could be more refreshing than, after many years of wandering, to come round again to the same clear fountain, at which long since the thirst of the soul was slaked? . . . We come back with infinite comfort to the sincere and pure aliment of a youth which seems to live once more in a revival of its truest aspirations. . . . It is a good thing to be brought back to Bishop Andrewes, and to be moved to make him our companion when we withdraw to watch and pray, while for a space the world is shut out and Christ is near." We say Amen.

The Problem of Jesus, by the Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman (A. J. Rowland, Philadelphia), is the twofold problem, philosophical and practical, "How will you account for Jesus of Naza-

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reth?" Dr. Boardman's essay is clear and to the point. It is popular in the best sense of the word, and will do good, wherever it is read, in turning humanity to humanity's Lord.——Professor Arthur Jones has published, through the American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia, a small pamphlet entitled *Should There be an Invitation?*—the invitation to be given to the Lord's Supper. We commend this pamphlet to all close-communion Baptists.——The Rev. Dr. Randolph Harrison McKim, the Rector of the Church of the Epiphany, Washington, has published, through Messrs. Gibson Brothers, Washington, *Leo XIII. at the Bar of History*, a discussion of the Papal plan for Christian unity. The Pope's letter summoning Christians to restore the unity of the Church by submission to his sovereign authority is answered in this volume by Dr. McKim's bold summons of the Roman Pontiff himself to appear at the bar of history and justify his own claim. The essential points of doctrine and of jurisdiction contained in the Encyclical of Leo XIII. are shown as history judges them. The opinions of Irenæus, Cyprian, Gregory the Great, and others, on the primacy of the Bishop of Rome, are quoted with appropriate comment, and the chapter on the forged Isidorian Decretals is to the point.

Dr. George Leon Walker's lectures delivered before the Hartford Theological Seminary have been gathered into a volume and entitled *Some Aspects of the Religious Life of New England, with Special Reference to Congregationalists.* (Silver, Burdett & Co., Boston.) This thoughtful and suggestive book is sure to have wide reading. Dr. Walker arranges his matter chronologically into "The Puritan Period," 1620–1660;" "The Puritan Decline, 1660–1735;" "The Great Awakening and Its Sequels, 1735–1790;" "The Evangelical Reawakening, 1790–1859;" and "The Current Period, 1859–1896." As may be fancied, our author concerns himself not so much with the political and external aspects of New England's ecclesiastical history as with the real spiritual essence of the inner life. We commend as worthy of special attention Dr. Walker's account of the influence of the stern, unyielding Calvinism of the Puritan supremacy, of the formalizing tendencies and the religious controversies which accompanied the Puritan decline, of the development of Unitarianism at the beginning of this century, and of the spiritual results of the Civil War. The work is a genuine contribution to religious history.

BIOGRAPHY

One of the more important additions to the literature of biography and of music is Mr. C. W. Knauff's *Doctor Tucker.* (A. D. F. Randolph Company, New York.) The late Rev. Dr. John Ireland Tucker was well known as the editor of a far-famed hymnal. It seems a pity, as Mr. Knauff says, that the new generation should not make acquaintance with the features of an existence which was wholesome, good-humored, childlike, and sincere, led by straightforward and lofty aims, and so lifted up to an unworldly level. We think, too, that it is a pity for the new generation not to have more knowledge of genuine church music as opposed to the popular ditties which sometimes find place under that caption. It is true that the ecclesiastical world of tone commences with simple psalmody. The hymn-tune has, indeed, become a prominent factor in history, secular as well as religious. No one ever fought more sturdily against the debasing of a great art than did Dr. Tucker, and it is to his greater credit that he was almost alone at the start. His memory, however, is revered wherever there has been an attempt to return to Gregorian simplicity and consequent impressiveness in our church music.

MISCELLANEOUS

It is an open question whether "Stray Thoughts" is a happy title to give to any book. Stray thoughts are rarely valuable. *Stray Thoughts for Mothers and Teachers*, by Lucy H. M. Soulsby (Longmans, Green & Co., New York), is a reprint, "with considerable additions," of "Stray Thoughts for Teachers." The book is made up of solid chapters on "The Religious Side of Secular Teaching," on "Home Education" (which contains a list of poems to be committed to memory, a list of books to be read aloud, and a library for those who are the teachers in the home), and on "Plain Living and High Thinking." The chapter on "Salic Law" calls woman the adjective of man, defining and explaining the necessity and the honor of this position. One chapter is particularly interesting just now—"Mothers and Teachers; or, Division of Labor." "Home Rule; or, Daughters of To-day," shows the author to be familiar with the conditions that control so many homes of to-day. The book gives sound advice in the training of daughters.

Look Up and Hope and *Branded*, by Mrs. Ballington Booth (A. D. F. Randolph Company, New York), are two books on prison life. "Branded" is a description of prison life, and the many paths which lead to it. "Look Up and Hope" is addressed to the prisoners.

The Rev. Robert T. Kerlin has published, through the Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Company, Kansas City, Mo., a volume of poems entitled *Mainly for Myself.* We cannot resist congratulating the public on the fact set forth by the title.

Dr. Washington Matthews has published, through Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, for the American Folk-Lore Society, a volume on *Navaho Legends*, an important contribution to the whole science of mythology and folklore. The Navaho Indians live mostly in New Mexico and Arizona; a definite reservation of over twelve thousand square miles has been set apart for them. Dr. Matthews gives us a great

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deal of information, not only about the myths of these Indians, but also about their lands, mines, forests, pasturages, racial affinities, language, houses, arts, industries, and religion. The book is capitally illustrated, and there are ample notes and indices.

Literary Notes

—"The House of Dreams," which was recently published by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., is said to be the work of the Rev. W. J. Dawson.

—In the preface to one of his novels Mr. Harold Frederic says that, of the writers whose books affected his early years, the romances of MM. Erckmann-Chatrian exercised the greatest influence.

—"Mark Twain's" new book, "Round the World," is announced for the early autumn. This work will describe Mr. Clemens's experiences in Australia, South Africa, and India, and will be fully illustrated.

—The announcement by the Century Company that it has in preparation a new edition, with an additional chapter, of Joseph Jefferson's delightful "Autobiography" will be greeted with interest and satisfaction by the large circle of admirers of that genial actor, artist, and littérateur.

—Mr. H. G. Wells—he of the clever "Wheels of Chance"—divides reviewers into various families: "slug reviewers, who prey on the first tender leaves of authors; bird reviewers, who peck here and there, and possibly do damage; heavy reviewers, who crush with their feet whole beds of shoots." Mr. Wells goes on to complain of their methods of irrigation. Some reviewers, he says, so copiously drench the plants with the water of flattery as to rot them at the roots; others withhold water until the plants are dried up. In addition, there is, of course, the wise, far-seeing horticulturist, but he is not very common.

—Dodd, Mead & Co. are to publish in the autumn a holiday edition of Jane Barlow's delightful book of "Irish Idylls." The illustrations for it are to be from photographs taken especially for this edition by Clifton Johnson, in a recent trip to the secluded part of Ireland which Miss Barlow makes the background for her stories. The pictures printed in the April Magazine Number of The Outlook accompanying an article by Mr. Johnson on "The Peasants' Ireland" were selections from the series that is to illustrate "Irish Idylls." They give a hint of what it is believed will show this out-of-the-way life with an interest and a truthfulness that have never before been approached.

—When Dr. Murray was approaching the letter H in his dictionary, he received the following lines from Professor Skeat:

I'm glad that you've done—so I hear you say—
With words that begin with D,
And have left H. B. to be Glad and Gay
With a Glory that waits on G;
And you laugh Ha! Ha! defying fate,
As you tackle the terrible aspirate,
The H that appalls the Cockney crew,
Lancashire, Essex, and Shropshire, too.
For they cannot abide the Hunter's Horn,
And hold e'en Heavenly Hosts in scorn;
And I fear there are some that can scarcely say
Why you didn't give Hat when you worked at A,
Whose utterance leaves some doubt between
The human Hair and an Air serene,
The Harrow that creeps and the Arrow that flies,
The Heels where chilblains are wont to rise
And the nice fat Eels that are baked in pies!
We all rejoice on this New Year's Day
To hear you are fairly upon your way
To Honor and Happiness, Hope and Health—
I would you were nearer to Worldly Wealth.

Books Received

For week ending May 7

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, PHILADELPHIA

Boardman, George Dana. The Problem of Jesus. 50 cts.
Jones, Professor Arthur, D.D. Should There be an Invitation? 5 cts.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK

Sloane, William Milligan. Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Vol. III.

GIBSON BROS., WASHINGTON, D. C.

McKim, Randolph H., D.D. Leo XIII. at the Bar of History.

HARPER & BROS., NEW YORK

Creevey, Caroline A. Flowers of Field, Hill, and Swamp. $2.50.
Dana, Francis. Leonora of the Yawmish. $1.25.
Thanet, Octave. The Missionary Sheriff. $1.25.
Barnes, James. A Loyal Traitor. $1.50.
Craik, Mrs. John Halifax, Gentleman. $1.75.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON

Matthews, Washington. Navaho Legends. $6.

HUDSON-KIMBERLY PUBLISHING CO., KANSAS CITY

Kerlin, Robert T. Mainly for Myself and One or Two Others. $1.

LAMSON, WOLFFE & CO., NEW YORK

Ross, Clinton. Zuleka. $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., NEW YORK

Soulsby, Lucy H. M. Stray Thoughts for Mothers and Teachers. $1.

THE MACMILLAN CO., NEW YORK

Yonge, Charlotte M. The Pilgrimage of the Ben Beriah. $1.25.
Kingsley, Mary H. Travels in West Africa. $4.

WILLIAM J. MEYERS, FORT COLLINS, COLORADO

Meyers, William J. Descriptive Geometry. Straight Line and Curves.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK

Tyler, Moses Coit. The Literary History of the American Revolution. (1763–1783) Vol. I. $3.
The Encyclopædia of Sport. Edited by the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, Hedley Peek, and F. G. Aflalo. Vol. I. $1.

A. D. F. RANDOLPH & CO., NEW YORK

Knauff, Christopher W. Doctor Tucker.
Booth, Mrs. Ballington. Look Up and Hope. 25 cts.
Booth, Mrs. Ballington. Branded. 25 cts.

GEORGE H. RICHMOND & CO., NEW YORK

The Devotions of Bishop Andrewes. Translated from the Greek, and arranged anew by John Henry Newman. $2.

RIGGS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., ALBANY

Hawkesworth, Rev. Alan S. De Incarnatione Verbi Dei.

SILVER, BURDETT & CO., BOSTON

Walker, George Leon, D.D. Some Aspects of the Religious Life of New England. $1.25.

THOMAS WHITTAKER, NEW YORK

Hinde, Sidney Langford. The Fall of the Congo Arabs. $2.50.

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The Religious World

Union Theological Seminary

The recent election of Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall to the presidency of Union Theological Seminary has already borne fruit in some interesting plans for the enlargement of the work of that institution, which Dr. Hastings has so long and so admirably conducted. The Seminary, whose beautiful and well-appointed buildings are located at Seventieth Street and Park Avenue, this city, was founded sixty years ago as a school of divine learning, where men of liberal spirit and consecrated purpose could gather, apart from ecclesiastical control, to pursue investigations in the Scriptures. From the time of its foundation until 1870 its relations to the General Assembly, while most cordial, involved no organic bond, and it hopes in the future to maintain the same cordial and fraternal relations with the Assembly which characterized the many happy years prior to the compact of 1870. While there has as yet been taken no definite action upon the lines of a theological university, and while the charter of the Seminary would undoubtedly require much caution on the part of the Board in constituting the Seminary a theological university, yet beyond doubt the lines of progress in the future will be toward a great broadening of the curriculum, so as to secure in some way the best advantages to students who may seek to understand the points of view occupied by other polities than that of the Presbyterian Church. Already the Seminary stands in organic relations with Columbia University, certain of whose courses are open to Seminary students, and it is hoped in the not distant future to establish lectureships filled by eminent men representing other ecclesiastical polities.

Mr. J. Everett Frame, a brilliant graduate Fellow of the Seminary, has been called from Göttingen to a teaching fellowship in Greek, and new courses upon the most modern lines will be offered to students with the beginning of the new year. Professor Knox, formerly of the University of Tokio, who has during the past year been lecturing with great acceptance in Apologetics, will give additional courses in the Philosophy of Religion, especially treating the preacher's message to men. Dr. Hall, the new President, will conduct three courses in Missions, bringing this department into a prominence which has possibly never been given to it before in the theological institutions of this country. In addition to this the whole subject of worship will come under the care of Dr. Hall, who will not only treat it historically, pointing out the lines of its progression through the various branches of the Christian Church, but also practically in its immediate bearing upon present-day life.

Of special interest to the general public is the purpose of Dr. Hall to make the Seminary a center of noble and exalted spiritual life. To this end he proposes to institute regular public services, this probably in the form of daily prayer in the Seminary chapel in the late afternoon, where all will be welcomed who wish to spend a quiet half-hour of devotion; and a public service on Sunday afternoon at half-past four, where it is hoped that something like the university sermons preached annually at Oxford may be heard during the winter. A member of the Board of Directors has made a munificent gift of money for the complete restoration and enrichment of the Seminary chapel. A stone chancel, with carved stalls and screen, will be prepared; windows, by Clayton and Bell, of London, will be provided; the organ will be doubled in size, and provision will be made for a choir; and the preaching will be a direct effort to minister to the culture of the spiritual life. For the social needs of the students, an adequate social room is to be provided immediately, where they can meet, and in the near future, probably within a year, extensive alterations of the buildings will be undertaken looking to the enlargement of lecture-room space, the improvement of the dormitories, and the bringing up of the whole plant to the most modern point of completeness.

More important than any mere material changes of this description are the facts that the Board of Directors has devoted the dwelling-house on Seventieth Street, adjoining the Seminary, for use as a President's residence; extensive alterations and enlargements are to be undertaken immediately in this house; a portion of the Seminary building is to be incorporated with it; and thus the President's residence will become an organic part of the institution. This is done in accordance with Dr. Hall's wish to identify himself with the interests of his students, bring them into the circle of his own social life, and enjoy daily fellowship with them. This fellowship is further accentuated by Dr. Hall's election as President of the Union Settlement Association, to which he will give special attention, thus sharing in the work as well as in the thought-life of the students. This settlement on the East Side of New York, at One Hundred and Fourth Street, has already grown beyond the expectation of its founders. It now occupies three houses, with a staff of nearly sixty workers, carrying forward all the lines of modern social work—a kindergarten, clubs of all kinds, reading-rooms, lecture courses, resident workers, and whatever else belongs to an

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enterprise of this sort, at a cost of about $6,000 a year.

Bishop Williams Asks for a Coadjutor

The senior Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States is the venerable Dr. John Williams, of Connecticut. He has recently issued a letter which was read in the Episcopal churches of Connecticut on Sunday, May 9, part of which is as follows:

It has been my expectation and hope that I might very soon resume the active work of the diocese, but I find this hope must be given up. Moreover, the time has come when, in my opinion, a due regard for the well-being of the diocese and a proper consideration of my own condition make it right that I should ask the diocese to elect a bishop-coadjutor.

According to Canon 19, Chapter IV., Title I., the Bishop of the diocese, in giving his consent to the election of such a bishop-coadjutor, is required to state the duties which will be assigned to him. It will be my purpose to assign to him all the duties connected with the visitation of the parishes for confirmation and other ordinary matters, and also from time to time to devolve upon him the ordination to the priesthood and the diaconate, the laying of corner-stones and the consecrations of churches. I shall also relinquish one-half of the salary now paid me, for the benefit of the coadjutor, and hope that the diocese will undertake to make such further provision for his maintenance as will be just and honorable.

Bishop Williams has had a long and honorable record. He was born in Deerfield, Mass., August 30, 1817, and is now about eighty years of age. He was ordained by Bishop Brownell in 1838. He has been a rector in Middletown, Conn., and in Schenectady, N. Y. In 1848 he was made President of Trinity College; in 1851 became Assistant Bishop of Connecticut, and in 1865 full Bishop. The question as to who will be his assistant is already being actively canvassed. Among the names mentioned we notice the Rev. E. S. Lines, of New Haven; the Rev. John Lindsay, D.D., of Boston; the Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D., and the Rev. D. H. Greer, D.D., of New York.

Bishop Nelson on Divorce

Bishop Nelson, of Georgia, is evidently a very practical and positive man. His address before the Diocesan Convention, which was delivered in Macon, Ga., on May 5, contained many passages of startling directness. Among other questions he treated that of divorce. His position was distinctly in opposition to the remarriage of divorced persons. He declared that it is clearly against the law and the spirit of the Church to sanction such marriages, and warned the clergy that, in a case where a person who had been divorced wished to marry again, it was the duty of the minister to communicate with him before performing such service, and that he should certainly never give his sanction to the remarriage of a supposed innocent party who had been divorced from a supposed guilty party.

He regarded the institution of matrimony as a sacred obligation, and was clearly convinced that no secular court had the right to pass upon the guilt or innocence of such parties. While there might be some reasons that would render a separation between a man and a woman necessary, there was no law that entitled either party to contract another marriage during the lifetime of the other contracting party to the original union.

The position of Bishop Nelson on this subject is nearly if not quite identical with that which has been taken recently in the English Church, where the whole subject has received much attention.

The Summer at Northfield

Mr. Moody is as active as ever in making arrangements for his summer schools and conventions at Northfield. The season will begin on June 10. Graduation Day at Mount Hermon is June 15, when the address will be given by Dr van Dyke, of New York. The World's Student Conference will be held from June 25 to July 4. Among the speakers are President Patton, Drs. van Dyke, Mackenzie, Schauffler, and others. The Young Women's Christian Association Conference will be held July 9–20, and will be addressed by eminent speakers, both men and women. The General Conference for Christian Workers will be July 29 to August 16. Among the speakers at this Conference will be the Rev. H. C. MacGregor, of London, the Rev. Campbell Morgan, of Birmingham, Bishop Newman, Dr. H. C. Mabey, the Rev. A. C. Dixon, and the Rev. R. A. Torrey. It need not be said that the central figure during the whole time will be Mr. Moody himself.

The Scotch Evangelist in New York

The Rev. John McNeill, who is popularly known as "the Scotch Spurgeon," is making a decided impression with his evangelistic services in New York. His career has been a unique one. He was formerly a mechanic in Scotland. Gradually he came to appreciate his need of an education, and took the regular courses at the University. He was settled at one time in Edinburgh, where it was proposed to build for him a huge tabernacle. After three years he went to London, and that, perhaps, was the mistake of his life. He could not sustain the peculiar traditions of the Regent's Park Church, whose pastorate he assumed. He is essentially a man of the common people. After giving up that pulpit he entered evangelistic work, and has very nearly if not quite made the circuit of the globe. He is described as a singularly vivid and picturesque speaker, with great directness, inimitable wit, and genuine earnestness. If we may judge from the criticisms which have been made on his preaching in England, we should say that his danger is in the too free use of humorous anecdotes, although that danger seems to have been guarded against in New York. He is surely a unique man, and quite as wonderful in his way as Mr. Moody or Mr. Spurgeon. He is a preacher to the masses rather than to the more thoughtful

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and cultivated. Of his sincerity and power we judge there can be no question.

The Congregational Home Missionary Society

The Congregational Home Missionary Society will hold its seventy-first anniversary at Saratoga Springs June 1–3. Arrangements have been made for a singularly interesting and profitable meeting. The opening address will be delivered by General O. O. Howard, and the annual sermon will be preached by the Rev. Frank T. Bailey, of Denver, Colo. In addition to those by the officials of the Board, addresses will be given by representatives of the Society on the frontier, and by prominent ministers and laymen. The closing meeting will be held on the evening of June 3, when the speakers will be the Rev. John L. Scudder, of Jersey City, the Rev. Reuen Thomas, D.D., of Brookline, and the Rev. A. H. Bradford, D.D., of Montclair. Special rates are offered on the railways and at the hotels, and there is no more beautiful season for visiting Saratoga. The Congregational churches ought to send large delegations to this anniversary of one of the most important of their societies.

The Rev. William H. Noyes

After a service of eight or nine years as a missionary in Japan, the Rev. William H. Noyes has resigned his position and returned to this country. The appointment of Mr. Noyes was vigorously opposed by the conservative members of the corporation of the American Board. After two or three years' service in Japan, however, he was accepted by the Board. During all the years of his work there he has been one of the most conservative of the missionaries in his methods of conducting the work. Few men have been more consecrated or devoted in teaching, and in touring he has been tireless. The circumstances in which he has worked have been peculiarly difficult, but in the midst of them all he has conducted himself with singular dignity and devotion. For reasons personal to himself he has now returned to take up a different line of work in this country. Few missionaries have done better service than Mr. Noyes. In no case has he proved himself unworthy of the confidence which was given him by his appointment to the Japan mission. When he felt that he could no longer continue in the service of the Board, with characteristic manliness he resigned. In other ways and in another place he is sure to do good service to the kingdom of God.

A Well-Deserved Tribute

The celebration of the twenty-five years which have been spent in Oakland, Cal., by the Rev. J. C. McLean, D.D., was a worthy tribute to a noble man. During most of that time Dr. McLean was pastor of the First Congregational Church of that city, which under his ministry grew to be one of the largest and strongest in the country, and perhaps the strongest on the Pacific coast. Since retiring from the pastorate of that church Dr. McLean has been President of the Pacific Theological Seminary. Representatives of the various denominations, of the State University, and distinguished citizens united in expressing their appreciation of the man and of his work. He has been emphatically a citizen-pastor, but at the same time a minister of the Gospel and a preacher of righteousness in the largest and noblest sense. Dr. McLean is still in the prime of his powers, and destined to exert a large influence in the city which he loves so well, and the State for which he has so nobly worked. Perhaps the most impressive moment in the celebration was that when the venerable Dr. Joseph Le Conte, known around the world for his scientific achievements, spoke of his love for Dr. McLean and his appreciation of him. Among the others who took part in the celebration were President Martin Kellogg, of the State University; the Rev. Dr. R. W. Coyle, representing the Presbyterians; the Rev. C. W. Wendte, representing the Unitarians; the Rev. Dr. Pond, representing the Congregationalists; and Principal MacChesney, representing the educational interests of the city. Dr. McLean was graduated from Princeton thirty-six years ago. Twenty-five of those years have been spent in Oakland. He remains President of Pacific Theological Seminary, and is regarded, and with reason, as the Congregational Bishop of the Pacific coast.

The Semi-Centennial of Mr. Beecher's First Sermon in Brooklyn

The fiftieth anniversary of the first sermon preached by Henry Ward Beecher in Brooklyn was celebrated with special services in Plymouth Church on Sunday, May 16. The sermon in the morning was delivered by the Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D., who chose as his subject "The Church and the Preacher; or, The New Puritanism." Dr. Abbott contrasted the Puritan theology of two centuries ago with that of the present time. He said that the central thought of Mr. Beecher's teaching was that God is love, and the distinguishing characteristic of Plymouth Church and of Mr. Beecher was loyalty to Christ as the ultimate authority in religion. The sermon in the evening was by the Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D.D., who spoke on "Puritan Principles and the Modern World." Dr. Bradford declared that all that is essential in Puritanism has been the inspiration of all that is best in modern civilization, and that the need of the hour is a new emphasis on the principles of Puritanism, which are: individual responsibility to God; the rights of the conscience in spiritual things; the church should be composed only of the regenerate, and all the people may be trusted. Mr. Beecher was declared to be the impersonation of the Puritan spirit.

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Correspondence

The Cry of Tortured Cuba

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In the current number of the "Review of Reviews" there appears what seems to be a very sober and restrained account of the situation in Cuba. Its general statements correspond with the reports which have been coming from that unfortunate island for several years. It gives instances, with names and dates, within a general situation whose proper epithet is atrocious. I do not propose to enter at all into the question of the right of Spain to suppress insurrection by force, or of the right of the Cubans to fight for independence, or of the fitness of the Cubans for self-government, or of the desirability of Cuban territory to the United States. But I would raise the question whether or not, on quite other grounds, the United States has any concern in the matter?

The simple fact appears to be that what is assumed to be a state of war in Cuba is not that in reality, but organized murder. Men are being shot down, not in battle, not even by the stern decisions of military courts, but wantonly, cruelly, brutally. The men thus murdered already number thousands, and the carnage goes on daily. Men are being deported to pestilential penal colonies in Africa without even the semblance of forms of law. Thousands of poor men, women, and children are shut up in places where they cannot earn a livelihood, and are allowed to perish of starvation. Prisoners of war on either side are shown no quarter, but butchered on the spot. These things are open, notorious, not even denied by the parties concerned. These things have been going on for so long that the horror which their first occurrence stirred in us has been replaced by a still more horrible apathy.

Is there any power on God's fair earth which might speak the word that would stop this horror? Is the United States the one to speak the word? Why is it not spoken?

The Christian nations believe unanimously that this duty is ours to perform. They do not expect us to perform it, because they believe we are so engrossed in money-making and so tied in impotency by political strife that we cannot be looked to do any unselfish duty. Still, they say, and say truly, that this abomination lies reeking at our door. They shrug their shoulders and say, "If the Americans are not disturbed by the shrieks of women, by the groans of murdered youths, by the odor of burning human flesh, by the scant consideration accorded to their flag, there is nothing to be done."

Let us say once more, the question is not at present whether or not we should recognize Cuba; whether or not we should go to war with Spain; whether or not we should attempt to administer the affairs of the island ourselves. Any one of these questions might or might not arise out of any action we might take. But the simple question now is, Shall we any longer regard with indifference a condition of things, lying under our own eyes, which is a disgrace to our common humanity?

The arguments for non-intervention are just two: First, that it is none of our concern; second, that to interfere would surely cause complications of such fearful consequence that we can only hold aloof and wait for the evil to end itself in its own time and way.

As to the first of these, the reply is, In a sense it is true.

Legally it is no concern of mine if a brute beats to death his wife and babes at my back door. I am too busy to interfere. The wife and children were probably aggravating, and they are all a bad lot, anyway. But, having so dismissed the matter, I could not expect honorable men to recognize me thereafter.

As to the second, it may be said, with the diffidence of one not in position to know officially the situation, that there seems to be but slight reason to think that any complication whatever would arise as a result of the United States saying peremptorily to all concerned that we will not permit savagery under the name of warfare to continue another day so close to us. A single stern word, spoken in a tone which would show sincerity, would end the business. At least so it would appear.

But suppose our interference should be resisted, even with war?

The answer is, we have declared that we are concerned in all the political affairs of this continent. For us to exploit the "Monroe Doctrine" at times when it is to our advantage, and disclaim it at times when it involves responsibility and cost, is not only to confess ourselves an unworthy people, but seriously to jeopardize the Doctrine itself.

We have judged contemptuously England and the Christian Powers of Europe for permitting abominations in Bulgaria and Armenia. They have been able to urge, in extenuation of their helplessness, that they are face to face with two hundred million Moslems. What shall we say to God and to man and to ourselves for our indifference to the tragedy of Cuba?

S. D. McConnell.

Holy Trinity Rectory, Brooklyn.

A Negro Poetess

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In The Outlook of May 1, speaking of the negro poet, Paul Dunbar, occurs the following

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passage: "The significance of the book lay in the fact that it was the first volume of its quality which had come from the hand of a negro," etc., etc.

Phillis Wheatley, a negro poetess, born in Africa about 1753, died in Boston 1794. "She was well educated by her mistress and her daughters, acquired a superior education, reading Latin with facility." At an early age she began rhyming, visited England and published a volume of her poems dedicated to the Countess of Huntingdon. The book went through several editions in Boston. I remember a copy in my father's house, with a portrait of the author—black as tar, but without strong negro features. Being very young at that time, I cannot, of course, speak as to the merits of the work.

Later Miss Wheatley addressed a poem to George Washington, which he acknowledged by a neat note of courtesy.

C. A. PARKER.

Notes and Queries

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—*It is seldom possible to answer any inquiry in the next issue after its receipt. Those who find expected answers late in coming will, we hope, bear in mind the impediments arising from the constant pressure of many subjects upon our limited space. Communications should always bear the writer's name and address.*

I desire to get your opinion on a few points: 1. Upon what are the modern churches founded? 2. How are we to understand Isaiah xlv. in relation to Cyrus? 3. What are we to understand by the words of Jesus in John iii., 3-5? 4. What is meant by Revelation xiv., 6-8? 5. What did Paul mean in Hebrews v., 1-5?

C. A. W.

1. The Church is represented in the New Testament as founded simply upon faith in God as revealed in Christ. Some modern churches seem to have added to this foundation various annexes of doctrine; as, for instance, when it is held that bishops are essential, not merely to the well-being, but to the very being, of a church. 2. It was written by the Second Isaiah, at the time when the victories of Cyrus afforded a presage of his subjugation of Babylon and the rise and dominance of the Persian power. In this conqueror the writer sees an instrument of Jehovah for the deliverance of Israel from its captivity, for its restoration to the Holy Land, and the rebuilding of Jerusalem. 3. Taken in connection with Nicodemus's address to Jesus as a teacher, it means that the fruition of the highest good under the divine government (or seeing the kingdom of God) depends, not on the acquisition of knowledge, but on the quickening of man's spiritual life by the Spirit of God. 4. The vision here related views the eternal gospel, or, literally, good news, as consisting in the announcement that judgment is to be executed on the anti-Christian power called "Babylon"—probably pagan Rome, the persecutor of the Church. 5. The unknown writer, not Paul, expresses the idea contained in various sayings of Christ, that in his priestly office of bringing men to God he neither spoke nor acted of himself, but through the Spirit of the Father.

1. Please state what is the relation of the Trinity in the Godhead, and how you explain the enigma of three persons being only one in fact. Theologians appear avoid this question, and I have never seen a satisfactory explanation 2. I also ask if the doctrine of self-con sciousness after death is to be accepted as meaning that the spirits of the departed will know what is taking place in this world, and recognize their relatives and friends in the other. 3. Also, are there two judgments, one at death, and another at some future time, when all that have ever lived on earth will have to render an account of their acts and thoughts while in life?

J. E.

1. The enigma is largely, if not altogether, cleared by regarding the Divine Trinity as a trinity of personal powers—not "persons" in the proper sense; a trinity of personal agencies, not personal agents. This is quite consistent with unity of being and will. The hold which this doctrine has had on highly philosophical minds forbids one to regard it as so absurd as some pretend. If you care to investigate it, see "Gloria Patri: Our Talks on the Trinity" (Thomas Whittaker, New York). 2. Not necessarily; still, it is entirely consistent with such a belief, for which some very good reasons can be adduced. 3. There are a good many judgment days in human history and in individual experience, but there is no sound reason to believe that the judgment which takes place at death on the results of this life, in consequence of which each goes to his own place in the next world, according as he has lived in this world, is to be repeated in some great and general assize, when the immensely remote end of this world is reached.

Please give me a list of books for a friend who has been for many years an earnest church member, but who is troubled, like "the Rabbi" in Ian Maclaren's novel "Kate Carnegie," with Calvinistic doubts of her election to salvation—oftentimes feeling that perhaps God does not wish her to be saved. C.

Such difficulties are not relieved by argument, but by reaching more humane conceptions of God. Read Ian Maclaren's "Mind of the Master," and such books; also Whittier's poem, "The Eternal Goodness," and the like. With this cease to think of getting saved, and think how to save others. Thus raise the spiritual temperature, and the fogs will pass.

The correspondent who inquired some time ago for the address of Mrs. Mary J. Chisholm (which we could not give at the time) should write to Messrs. Hunt & Eaton, New York, for the address of Mrs. Mary J. Chisholm Foster, the author of the leaflets entitled "Kindergarten of the Church."

L. E. T.—"The Bishop's Vagabond" is a story by Octave Thanet, which appeared in the "Atlantic Monthly," January, 1884, and in "Stories by American Authors" (Scribner's Sons), Vol. VII. A. W. W.

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Bits of Fun

"See here," said the editor-in-chief, "that Kalamazoo correspondent has again used 'lie' for 'lay.' Send him a copy of the ten commandments, and underscore "Thou shalt not lie."—*Philadelphia North American.*

Mrs. Kelly – Yes, Mrs. Casey, me hoosband left home two wakes ago, an' oi haven't seen him sinst. Mrs. Casey—An' what made him do that, Mrs. Kelly? Mrs. Kelly—Faith, de doctor says he t'inks he run away in a fit of temporary sanity. —*Harper's Bazar.*

The Ultimate Test.—"I hear," said Mr. Rafferty, "that the Turks hov more min than the Greeks." "They hov. But the question av rale importance ain't which hov the most whin they shtart the fight, but which hov the mosht whin they get through."—*Washington Star.*

The following appears in an appeal in the "Church Times" on behalf of a proposed mortuary chapel in the East End: "On the south side of the church we have a spare piece of ground, where we propose to build a *light, cheerful mortuary chapel*, large enough to contain three or four coffins at the same time."

"Yesterday," said Jabson, "I refused a poor woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my ears the whole time." "Your softness of heart does you credit," said Mabson; "who was the woman?" "My wife."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"What's that job worth?" they asked the contractor. "Well," he said slowly, "that depends a good deal upon circumstances. If it was ordered by an individual, I should think that $100 would be about the limit; but if it's done for the city or county, I shouldn't think of charging a bit less than $850, with a clause in the contract permitting me to make an additional charge for extras." —*Chicago Evening Post.*

About People

—Dr. William J. Deboe, the new Senator from Kentucky, is both a doctor and a lawyer. After attending Ewing College, Illinois, he was graduated in medicine from the Medical University of Louisville, practiced for a time, and then took up the study of law. Dr. Deboe's first notable participation in politics was his election as a delegate to the National Convention of the Republican party in 1888.

—The new Prime Minister of Greece, M. Demetrius Ralli, is about fifty years of age. He has gained his reputation by his trenchant leadership of the recent opposition in the Greek Boulé, or Parliament. He studied law at the Universities of Athens and Paris, and is considered one of the most distinguished jurists in Greece. He has been a member of Parliament for over twenty years. In 1880 he was Minister of Justice, and in 1892 Minister of the Interior.

—In his recent lecture at Oxford on the English national character, Bishop Creighton said: "There are two forms of self-assertion, which may be distinguished by a remark which you will see did not originate in this university. That great question—the difference between an Oxford man and a Cambridge man—was once solved by the epigram: "An Oxford man looks as if the world belongs to him; a Cambridge man looks as if he did not care to whom the world belongs."

—They tell this story of Lord Rosebery, who is a very bad shot: Not long ago he was on the Scotch moors, and, having unsuccessfully fired at a covey of birds that rose not more than twenty yards ahead, he exclaimed: "It is strange that none of them fell! I'm positive that some of them must have been struck!" "I dinna doot," returned the keeper, with the usual freedom of his class, "that they were struck wi' astonishment at gettin' off sae easy!"

—For the past ten years eight brothers have had almost complete control of Mississippi politics. Their name is McLaurin. A. J. McLaurin is Governor of the State; Sylvester McLaurin is District Attorney; Dr. McLaurin is prominently connected with the State Board of Health; R. L. McLaurin controls the levee system of the State; Walter McLaurin is Warden of the Penitentiary; W. K. McLaurin is District Judge of the Vicksburg Circuit; Sydney McLaurin, the youngest, is private secretary to the Governor; and Wallace McLaurin is now in Idaho as Inspector of Minerals.

—A programme of the commencement exercises at Yale College in 1856 is of special interest. Mr. Chauncey M. Depew was a member of that class, and in looking over the programme the other day he remarked how impossible it is to foresee a man's vocation by his graduation essay. For instance, the essay of Henry Billings Brown, now one of the United States Supreme Court Justices, was on "The Supernatural in Literature." Another Supreme Court Justice, David Josiah Brewer, spoke on "The Estimate of Life a Criterion of the State of Civilization." The late Professor of Greek, Lewis Richard Packard, had for his subject "The Eloquence of Revolutions." Benjamin Drake Magruder, who became a Judge of the Supreme Court of Illinois, spoke about "The Heir of All the Ages." Mr. Depew's own theme was "Literary Life."

—The celebrated gunmaker, M. Martini, who died recently in Switzerland, began to make rifles forty years ago. He achieved neither fame nor fortune, however, until 1869, when a combination of the Martini breech-action with a Henry barrel was selected from a large number of rifle

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inventions, and was submitted to the British Government. By the Government's acceptance, a beginning was made in gun reform, and at present the whole of the British Army is provided with these weapons. It is estimated that each Martini-Henry rifle costs Great Britain about forty-eight shillings. The manufacture of the rifle is now carried on by the British Government itself at a factory at Enfield, ten miles northeast of London.

For the Little People

Robin Redbreast

By Herbert Randall

Robin Redbreast is in town—
Saw him on the street to-day;
He wore the same old faded suit
As when he went away.
"Hello!" said I, "a chilly day!"
"Cheer up! cheer up!" said he.
"Why, that's the same old song," said I,
"You sang last May to me.

"Where are you bound?" I asked him.
"To market, sir, you see;
I'm looking for a breakfast—tut!
I hear a worm," said he.
He cocked his head and listened then,
Looked sad, then skipped and hopped
A little way on through the grass,
And there on one leg stopped,

Stood tiptoe, looking cross-eyed,
As funny as a clown,
Then forward bent, pulled out a worm,
And slowly gulped him down.
"Oho! my little man," I cried,
"A strange taste, seems to me."
"The very best of eating, sir,
Till cherries come," said he.

The little fellow, frightened,
Then quickly flew away,
And, swinging on a maple-top,
I thought I heard him say:
"Oh my! cheer up! the trees are white
And summer's drawing nigh,
And cherries too—but you'll not get
Enough to make a pie!"

A True Story of a Toy Balloon

By Sydney Dayre

"There's a balloon-man going by!"

Sure enough there was. Ted and Tony rushed to the front door to see the balloons.

"Blue ones and red ones."

"Just like a great bunch of grapes."

"See 'em bob in the wind!"

"Oh, oh!"

Two pairs of boy eyes gazed in an agony of longing at the balloons.

Uncle Mark was sitting on the porch. He now got up and came towards the boys.

"When I was a small boy I liked toy balloons."

"I guess all boys do," said Ted, modestly.

"Which color do you want?" he asked, taking some change from his pocket.

"Red," said Ted.

"Red," said Tony.

"Two red, then," said Uncle Mark to the man.

"Oh no," said Ted, "we don't want both red. They'd get mixed up."

"But I want red," persisted Tony.

"Well," said Ted, a little unwillingly, "then I'll take blue."

The man loosened from his bunch the strings belonging to a red and a blue balloon.

"Ketch hold keerful, now," he continued, "or they'll get away from ye."

"Let me," said Ted.

"No—let me," said Tony.

Two small hands were stretched out together to take the strings. And whose fault it was—whether of either or both, or the balloon-man's, can never be told—the string of the red balloon slipped away.

"Hold on!" cried Ted.

"Catch it!" screamed Tony.

But the balloon sailed away until it stopped against the branches of a tall tree, with the string hanging down. Uncle Mark tried to seize it, but it was just beyond his reach.

"I'll go and bring the step-ladder," he said.

On the way back with it he heard loud cries from the boys. He dropped the ladder and ran to them. It was hard to tell whether the cries were of terror or merriment.

What had happened?

A dozen or more sparrows had been hopping and chirping about, all busy looking out for stuff with which to build their nests. One pair of the bright little eyes had spied the string hanging from the balloon. A flash of the brown wings—and the balloon was moving away.

"Look! Look!"

"It's going off with it!"

"You bring that back!"

"Whose balloon is it?" asked Uncle Mark.

"Mine," said Tony, half inclined to cry.

But it was so beyond all measure funny to see that sparrow hauling away that balloon that even

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Tony could not keep sober. They laughed and screamed and clapped their hands until every one about the place came to look.

He meant business, that bird. They followed him as he flew with the string around the side of the house. There, on a ledge just under the eaves of a gable, they could see that he was building a nest. Watching him, they saw him begin to weave in the string.

"He's welcome to the string if only he'd let me have my balloon," whimpered Tony.

"I wouldn't mind a bit if it was mine," said Ted. "It's so comical to see it bobbing in the wind while that little rascal works away."

"I don't mind," said Tony. "*You* never had a balloon built into a bird's nest."

An hour later the string was much shorter. Before night the balloon was bound down to within a foot or two of the nest. And there it stayed for weeks, probably to the envy of all other sparrows.

At last, in a wind-storm, it burst, and for the remainder of the summer a little dab of red hung down from the nest—which was the last of Tony's balloon.

Some Tame Trout

In Rockland County, New York State, a small shoe-factory was built on the edge of a trout-pond. One day one of the children of the owner of this factory caught a trout in the brook near the pond. The trout was so small that it was thrown into the pond after having been shown; shortly after two more trout were caught and put in the pond. The trout were forgotten for some time. At last they grew large enough to attract attention. The children caught glimpses of the trout now and then, and were anxious to show them to visitors. They began throwing worms into the water where the fish had disappeared under the rock, and after a time the fish would rise to sight when the children threw the worms and caught them. After a time one of the children thought to try the experiment of holding the worm in his fingers in the water. The largest trout rose and watched the worm for some time, made a sudden dash, caught it, and disappeared. A little later it took the worms from the children, and did not disappear. At last two of the trout would rise to the surface the moment a visitor appeared at the edge of the pond. For some weeks now one of the fish has allowed himself to be tickled or rubbed on the belly.

It was decided to weigh the largest fish. He came to the surface to be rubbed, when a net was slipped under him, and he was thrust into a bag and weighed. Now he will not come near enough to be touched. The trout have been given names, but they do not respond to them when called. In Pike County, Pennsylvania, where there are many trout brooks and lakes, a gentleman caught three trout and put them in a spring well. This well was close to the road. It had been cut partly out of solid rock, and was lined to the bottom with the softest of green moss. Trout will not live where there are any impurities. For miles people came to drink from this well because the water was so delicious. The gentleman who owned the trout would break a few cracker-crumbs on the surface, and the trout would rise to get them. He tried the experiment of sitting near the edge of the well and whistling. At last a trout rose, the whistler threw a crumb, and the trout ate it, and waited for more. Soon the gentleman found he could bring the trout to the surface by whistling. When they came, they were always rewarded. It was a great source of amusement to a group of little children to watch the trout, until two boys from New York appeared who attempted to catch the trout Then a sign was put up over the well warning all trespassers against touching the covers of the well.

The people were so disappointed, and the children missed for several weeks their little playfellows, the trout, and their big playfellow, the owner of the trout. The well was closed to all strangers until the two boys returned to the city.

The Violet and the Baby

By Mary F. Butts

"See!" said the violet,
(Bright little maid in blue,)
"I am dressed in my best
Just for you.

"Gown and bonnet sweet and new,
Fresh from the April rains,
And I like a thought of love
For my pains.

"Put me in your silver cup—
Call me pretty, call me dear—
And I'll visit you again
Another year."

The Use of Reindeer

The moment you see the word reindeer, or hear it, you think of Santa Claus and his sleigh full of toys. Up in Alaska, the country of snow and ice, this Government has established what in a country where there are roads would be called a stage line. Herds of reindeer were introduced into Alaska a few years ago to furnish the people with food, and with means of communication in winter. In parts of Alaska nothing grows, and the food must all be carried to the people who live in this region, and who are nearly all miners. The introduction of the reindeer into Alaska was done under the advice of the Department of Education. The needs of the people were found out by the teachers sent to Alaska by the Government, and they devised different methods of relief, among them that of introducing the reindeer.

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The Home Club

The Bully

Dear Outlook: Though not a mother, I should like to say a word about the "mother's problem" if I may, from a somewhat different point of view from that already expressed.

"M. B." says that the bully soon learns that the boy who scorns to use his weapons is so far superior to him that he dares not trifle with him. This I must deny, absolutely; it is mere theory. On the contrary, I know from sad experience as a boy that this is *never* the case. The bully (who is to be found in every group of boys) respects nothing but "brute force," and unless a little of it is applied to him opportunely he is more of a bully than ever.

The pugnacious period of the boy is analogous to the childhood of the human race. The nations are getting to be big boys now; they are just beginning to be reasonable with each other. If "M. B." will reflect a bit, she will see that there are comparatively few prize-fighters in the world. The boys come out all right. At one time in their lives they are little animals, and must and will treat each other as such.

If a mother will not let her boy *defend* himself, she should keep him away from other boys until he reaches the "age of reason," otherwise her boy will be miserable. If there be *one* mother's son who associates with other boys, and follows "M. B.'s" advice, who does not go by the nickname of "Baby," or something of the sort, and who is not plagued by eight boys out of every ten with whom he comes in contact, I have yet to find him.

J. P. D.

The bully is the problem of every neighborhood, and often he is the development of home training. Where nurses train the children, the life of the nursery is guided along the lines of the least resistance, with the result of producing one tyrant. The overworked mother in the tenement-house districts and the indifferent mother manage, or rather mismanage, their children on the same principle; the result is the bully. His existence depends on the public sentiment of the neighborhood where he is. He produces two things—fights and cowards—until he is brought into proper relation with his environment. Not long ago the problem of the jealous child was presented in these columns, with the request for suggestions as to how the mothers of her playmates could help her without interfering with her mother. No one suggested that she should be let alone, or the other children be withdrawn from her; the suggestions were all with a view to helping the child to overcome a tendency which would limit her happiness, and the happiness of any circle of which she is a part. The "bully" of the neighborhood exists because the public sentiment of the neighborhood has not reached the altruistic point of development. He menaces the peace and prosperity of the community; he is the embryo "political boss"—for he usually possesses brain as well as muscle—and the community is morally bound to begin his civic education at the earliest possible moment. It is the tolerance of evil that gives it nurture. The bully, the boy who is a petty thief, the boy who is immodest in language and action, should become the target of public sentiment. There could be no worse misconception of the public morals than to let him go unchallenged under a misapprehension as to what constitutes peace. Common humanity demands that evil shall be excluded from every community. Its exclusion depends on the standard of the community.

Birds as Trimming

Are the ladies cruel, indifferent, or only ignorant? We suspect our lady readers will resent this suggested alternative, but she who wears either birds or bird plumes on her hat must, we are afraid, accept the alternative. If she does not wish to remain in the ignorance which renders her subject to the suspicion of cruelty or indifference, let her write to the Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Room 20, Providence, R. I., and inclose twenty-five cents for a sample set of leaflets, which will give her some information respecting the reason why song-birds are disappearing from the vicinity of our towns and villages. She will learn that, primarily, the milliners, secondarily the ladies who buy what the milliners furnish, are responsible for the destruction of forty thousand terns, or sea-swallows, in a single season on Cape Cod, a million bobolinks in a single month near Philadelphia, seventy thousand birds killed in four months on Long Island, one hundred and thirty thousand birds—egrets and herons—slaughtered in the swamps and marshes of Florida in a single season. The Society for the Protection of Birds ought to have a branch in every city, town, and village, until admiration for bonnets made beautiful by the slaughter of birds is converted into indignation and abhorrence. Perhaps you do not wear birds or bird-feathers, but egret plumes. Do you know what they are and where they come from? Write as above and find out.

A Color Test

One of the textile journals gives some tests for color in cloth. To test color this journal says: Take the sample of cloth given you by your tailor to examine and cover one half of it with some heavy dark fabric to exclude the light, and then put on a second cover of oiled paper, silk, or other substance that will protect it from the elements, and then hang it out in the open air where the exposed piece of cloth will get all the benefit of sun, wind, and rain that is in the vicinity. Expose it two weeks or longer in winter; in summer a shorter time will give the test. When the covered portion is exposed, the difference in color will be evident. Some dyes will stand exposure that will not stand moisture.

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Physical Training

The physical development of a young student at Yale is of unusual interest. A few years ago this student was so delicate that, upon the advice of physicians, he was removed from school. He began then free gymnastics, followed by the use of half-pound dumb bells; two and a half years later he used two and one-half pound dumb bells; a year later he used five-pound bells. The physical training of this boy was undertaken to develop health, and must have been conducted under scientific guidance. To-day, according to the leading authorities on anthropometry in this country, and comparing the gymnasium records of the four leading universities, that delicate boy is the strongest student in the country. This is a very conclusive proof of the value of all-around physical training.

For Benefit of Housekeepers

Chicago has a commercial enterprise which promises to reduce the cost of groceries to the housekeepers in the West. The proposition is to build an enormous structure into which freight cars may run, and to place this structure on the docks. The handling of groceries would be greatly reduced, and thereby the cost; orders will be received through the several wholesale grocers interested in the enterprise, and the orders will be filled directly from the large structure where boats and cars deliver, the groceries to be really represented by offices. The result of this method of handling dry groceries and canned goods will be, naturally, to reduce cost to consumer.

Alas! Too Often True

WHEN PEGGY COOKS.

When Bridget rises in her might
And takes herself to sudden flight,
Then Peggy enters the domain
Where Bridget erst was wont to reign.
To rescue us from hungry plight
She plunges in unequal fight
With pots and pans, while, with delight
And pride, I watch and grow quite vain
When Peggy cooks.

How daintily she moves and light!
I know whate'er she does is right
And wholly free from mar and stain.
And yet—and yet—I find I'm fain
To dine down-town upon the night
When Peggy cooks.

Is it not time that women should make a little skit like the above impossible, because it has no foundation in truth? Alas that there are so many homes where, when Peggy cooks, there is no eating! While great advance has doubtless been made, and is being constantly made in the matter of domestic science, while it is true that the home life in the great middle classes has been really changed through the establishment of cooking classes and the introduction of instruction in cooking into our public school systems, it still remains true that there is a larger percentage of our girls, who, like Peggy, move about with grace and ease, the product of whose effort is not for man's digestion.

Marriage and Divorce

The "Atlanta Constitution" makes the starling announcement that there is one divorce granted in that State to every ten marriages. At the ministers' Evangelical Association meeting, recently held in Atlanta, when divorce and marriage was the subject under discussion, it was advocated that when the divorce was granted on statutory grounds the defendant should not be allowed to marry again during the lifetime of the plaintiff securing the divorce. It is also advocated that the marriage license should state whether either or both parties contracting had been divorced; and the final decision of this ministerial body was that divorce should be granted only for adultery. There must be something radically wrong in the standards of any community where the percentage of divorce as against marriage is so high.

Stories and Their Effects

The "Child Study Monthly" for April has an article on "How a Story Affected a Child," which is a proof of the need of care in selection and in emphasis in telling a story to a child. The story told to this child of three and a half was "Cinderella." The effect or impression was to put stepmothers on the list of evil things of life. With the possibility that faces every child, and the natural indifference, if not suspicion and antagonism, that separates a stepmother and her husband's child, this story should not have its emphasis laid here. The second evil effect of this story in this case was to cause rejoicing that Cinderella did not have to work in the kitchen after the prince found her. The emphasis should be laid on unselfishness and the good that may be lost through selfishness and injustice. The wisdom of telling this story in the presence of a child of three and a half years is questionable. With the range of choice offered by several collections of stories designed for use in the kindergarten, there is no lack of resource for the baby's story-tellers.

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